The Outlook

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Is a Party Issue Actually Looming?

FURTHER reductions in the actual cost of transacting the business of the Federal Government cannot be looked for. This is the judgment of President Coolidge, intimated some time ago, but reiterated plainly the other night before the semiannual budget meeting of the executive officers of the Government. He does, however, hold out the hope of a reduction in taxes beyond that provided for in the pending bill, but this will be made possible, he thinks, not by reductions in running expenses, but by the increased volume of business of the country superinduced by the past and pending cuts in tax rates. This, he believes, should "within the next few years" provide a surplus of revenue sufficient to justify another reduction of taxes.

If the President's judgment is sound as to the impossibility of cutting Government expenses any further—and that which in the realm of economy appears impossible to Coolidge is perhaps inconceivable to other Government officials—we have fixed Government expenses in excess of three billion dollars a year, a condition that we thought of before the war as something that might come to pass two generations in the future. We were then plugging along with annual expenditures of something over a billion dollars a year, and it was only a little while before that the country stood aghast at the first "billion-dollar Congress."

There are, however, those who contend that the President has made only a fair beginning at reducing the expenses of the Federal Government to where they ought to be. These are, in the main, the President's political enemies, and it is not certain that their conclusion is based so much on financial as on political considerations. None the less, the belief is honestly held in certain quarters that the annual cost of the Government could be brought below two billion dollars a year, not so much by rigid limitation upon expenditures as by entirely doing away with many lines of activity begun during the war and still continuing. This view has been expressed recently in more than one public address.

An issue, apparently, is making for the next campaign. The Republicans will undoubtedly appeal to the country on

Don Juan Duran, Spanish naval pilot, Commandant Ramon Franco (commanding the expedition), and Captain Ruis De Alda

Here are the three naval and military officers of Spain who have marked a new course across the Atlantic. They flew from the port from which Columbus set sail to the Cape Verde Islands; from there they hopped to the Island of Fernando de Noronha, off the Brazilian coast, and thence to Pernambuco. Their journey represents the fifth flight across the Atlantic and the first between Europe and South America. Their flight is more than an achievement in aviation. It helps to establish a new bond between the Latin civilization of Europe and that of the great continent to the south

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the record of Coolidge economy. The Democrats, apparently, are preparing to attack the Coolidge policy as wasteful, to contend that the Administration has pinched pennies in order to make a small show of retrenchment when by courageously terminating lines of work begun as war emergencies it could have made a large show of retrenchment and that without parsimony.

When Shall We Get Our Tax Blanks?

THE indications are that the Senate will, despite its inveterate weakness for saying nothing in many words, pass the Tax Bill not much later than February 10, the date indicated by the Treasury as desirable. There are threats of unyielding resistance, but actual opposition to the bill as a whole has not developed formidable proportions. There is, in fact, a coalition between Administration forces and the Democratic organization. Both parties to it are anxious to pass the Tax Bill with the least possible delay, and they apparently have both the ability and the inclination to clamp on a clôture rule if the opposition insists upon talking too long. The holding of two or three night sessions, for which Chairman Smoot has already planned, will show how the wind blows.

Senator Norris, leading the insurgent Republican group, is insisting upon plenty of time to talk; but no such desire is manifest from any other quarter. And the insurgent group is practically powerless at this session. The unnatural coalition with the Democrats, which gave it some power at the last session, has completely broken down. The bill as reported out of the Senate Finance Committee, except for a single provision of it, will probably not be seriously opposed.

That single provision is the repeal of the inheritance tax, and it may make trouble. As to that provision, party lines hardly exist. The insurgents favor restoration of the inheritance tax, but so do many regular Republicans and equally regular Democrats. It appears likely that the Senate will ignore the Committee recommendation and accede to the House proposal for maintaining the inheritance tax, but reduce the rate from a maximum of forty to a maximum of twenty per cent.

If the Senate Committee's recommendation is voted into the bill, there is likely to be such trouble in conference as seriously to delay the enactment of the law. The House, decidedly jealous of its right to originate tax legislation, is not likely to make concessions on this point. Two of its conferees will be Green and Garner, both irrevocably committed to maintenance for the present at least of the Federal inheritance tax. And, because of the fact that the House is the Constitutional originator of revenue-raising measures, the House conferees will have the upper hand.

If the inheritance-tax wrinkle can be ironed out, not much remains in the way of action. There is at least partial realization in the Senate just now that the public does not thrill to Senatorial eloquence. The Democrats will offer and argue some amendments for political purposes, just as the Republicans would do if they happened to be the minority party, but there is not likely to be any serious and consistent opposition from the Democratic side of the chamber.

The Tax on Death

THERE appears to be a real principle involved in the deep-seated difference of opinion as to whether the Federal Government should or should not impose an inheritance tax, a difference upon both sides of which there is legitimate argument, and Senators apparently are taking sides according to their individual convictions. For instance, Senator Smoot, the Republican chairman, and Senator Simmons, the ranking Democratic member, of the Senate Finance Committee, are agreed that Congress should abolish the inheritance tax and leave the field open to the States. It is said by them and their supporters that the Federal inheritance tax deprives the States, in large measure, of a legitimate source of revenue which they need and which the Federal Government does not need. If the States maintain an inheritance tax in addition to the Federal tax, it is claimed, an unbearably heavy "death tax" is imposed on men of means.

Other Republicans and other Democrats, equally regular, take the opposite view. They contend that large fortunes are not locally made, not even made in the State of which the owner is a resident, but that the money to build them up is drawn in from the entire Nation. The contention is, therefore, that the Federal Government has both the right and the duty to tax these National fortunes for the benefit of the Nation instead of leaving the entire benefit to particular States. It is argued, further, that if the Federal Government should retire now from the inheritance-tax field States would find it impossible to maintain their inheritance-tax laws.

There appears to be in this a genuine question upon which sincere men may honestly differ and for adequate consideration of which they may require a great deal of time. For that very reason it is obvious that no final decision can be reached at this session of Congress and lengthy discussion of the question should not be permitted to delay action on the pending bill.

The probability is that the Federal Government should, and will, relinquish gradually the right to collect taxes on inheritances up to a moderate measure of wealth—perhaps half a million or even a million dollars. It may be that it should ultimately retire from the field altogether. But that is a question that must be decided by the mature thought of the country, a question which the Senate cannot reasonably hope to determine in discussion of a bill upon which the Federal Government depends for its current running expenses.

An Easy Punishment

WILLIAM MITCHELL, lately a colonel in the Air Service, some time Major-General and Assistant Chief of that Service, twenty-eight years a soldier, finally convicted by a general court martial of conduct prejudicial to discipline in the Army, is now a private citizen. Almost immediately after the President had approved his sentence of suspension for a period of five years without rank or duty, Mitchell resigned, and his resignation was accepted by the Secretary of War with the approval of the President.

Here is an easy way of taking punishment—a pretty bit of acrobatics employed for the purpose of slipping from between the jaws of justice. It is almost as though a civilian, convicted and sentenced, could escape service of sentence by renouncing his citizenship. Mitchell escapes the punishment of a soldier by ceasing to be a soldier.

It is true that, in a certain way and to a certain extent, Mitchell has been punished. His reputation has suffered by his conviction, and not so much by his conviction, even, as by publication of the facts which led to his conviction. He has suffered by the denunciation of his

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Ambitions, covetings, change of prides

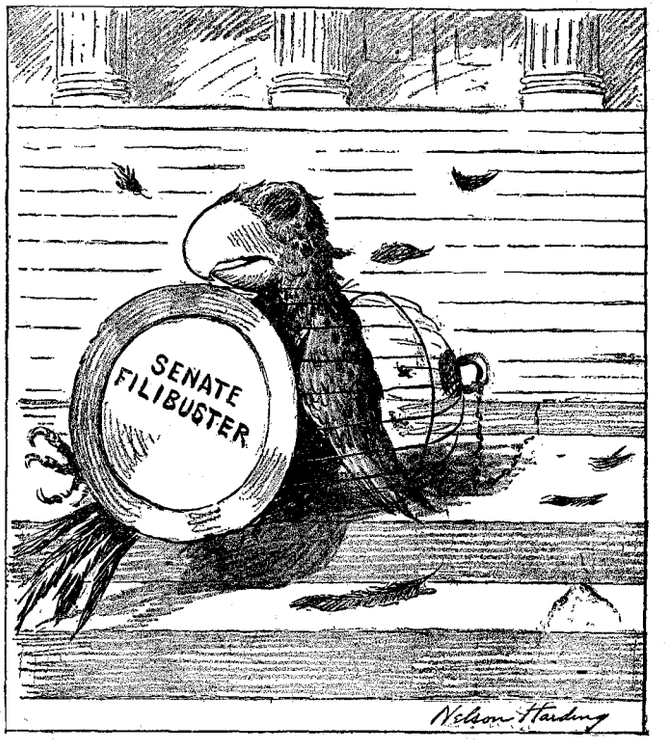
(Cymbeline, Act II, Scene 5)

Sykes in the Harrisburg Telegraph

Still afar off

From J. F. Ballon, Halifax, Pa.

Harding in the Brooklyn Daily Eagle



"I talked too much!"

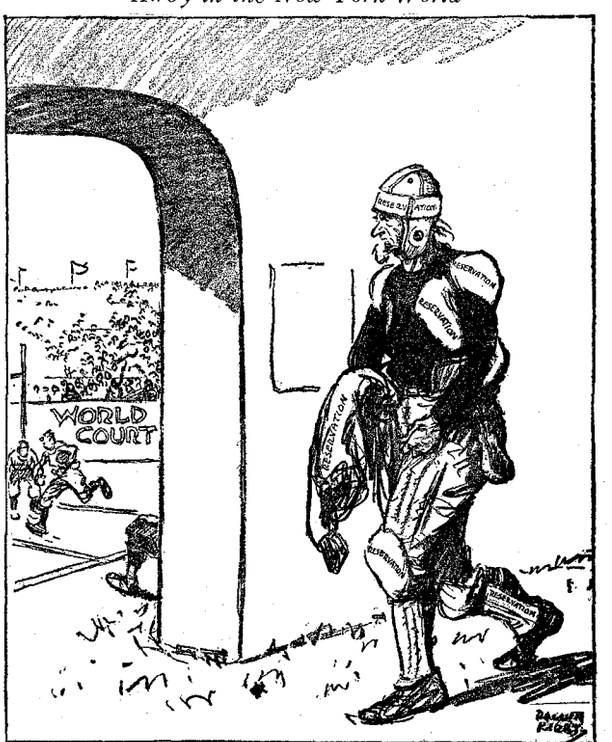
From Andrew W. Pera, Brooklyn, N. Y.

John Baer in Labor

The right spirit

From Esther Hunt, Concord, N. H.

Kirby in the New York World



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Taking no chances

From W. E. Shafer, New York, N. Y.

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conduct written into the Presidential approval of his sentence. He has suffered, perhaps most of all, by his own act of submitting his resignation before his sentence fairly began, by his failure to be in adversity the good soldier and to take his punishment like a soldier.

But, in his own estimation and in the estimation of those who extravagantly admire him, Mitchell probably has not suffered at all. He realizes no impropriety in his resignation. The barbs of conviction, even the severely solemn words of his Commander-in-Chief in passing final sentence upon him, probably did not touch the quick. He very likely sees in it all not humiliation but aggrandizement. Already his admirers are grooming him for the race for United States Senator against Lenroot. Already those not his admirers are admitting the possibility that such an effort may succeed.

Politics for the Martyr?

In Wisconsin party names survive, but party lines have been all but completely erased. Lenroot's Republicanism may avail him little among radicals who wear the same label, particularly when those radicals, schooled through a generation in La Follettism, are opposed to practically every form of American cooperation with Europe and when Lenroot has so recently led the successful fight for American adherence to the World Court. Radical resentment of Lenroot's course may be water on Mitchell's wheel. For Mitchell is himself a radical of the most pronounced type—not on political issues as yet, for he has had little to do with them, but in temperamental makeup and manner of thought. And it matters little that he wears the Democratic label while those upon whom he would have to depend for election label themselves Republican.

None of this may come to pass. Those who believe in the essential soundness of the American electorate may contend that it cannot come to pass, even in Wisconsin. Mitchell nevertheless nibbles of the lotus now, and sees in himself a hero rather than a soldier under sentence who, by the mercy of his superiors, was permitted to find sanctuary in private life.

Mitchell has not been adequately punished, though doubtless the Army is better off by reason of his separation from the Service. His resignation was, of course, accepted "for the good of the Service" just as truly as if it had been so stated. In effect, the Army is as well off as if the extreme penalty had been imposed and Mitchell been permanently expelled. In a certain sense, Mitchell voted upon himself by his resignation a punishment more severe than that which the Court imposed and the President approved. That, in the long run, must be the view that the American people will take of it, no matter what honors and emoluments of office the people of Wisconsin may confer upon him in the near future.

P. & A. Photos

Mrs. Mabel Walker Willebrandt

To Tighten Enforcement

Mrs. Mabel Walker Willebrandt, Assistant Attorney-General in charge of prohibition enforcement, is on a tour of the country for the purpose of holding conferences with United States district attorneys in an effort to bring about more prompt and effective action in cases involving violation of the Volstead Law. Mrs. Willebrandt's announcement that she would make this trip came on the day following General Lincoln C. Andrews's statement in New York to the effect that the morale of prohibition agents is breaking down because of the lack of adequate judicial machinery.

There were those who thought that the statement of General Andrews was directed, in some sort, at Mrs. Willebrandt's office. It is evident now that it was not. There are strong indications, on the other hand, that closer co-operation between the Treasury Department and the Department of Justice has been attained recently than was ever in existence before. This is suggested not alone by the action of Assistant Attorney-General Willebrandt, but by the recent speech of Attorney-General Sargent himself. While no announcement has been made as to just what Mrs. Willebrandt will discuss with district attorneys, it is taken for granted that hereafter life will not be entirely pleasant for law officers of the Government who do anything less than their utmost to facilitate the handling of liquor cases. Reorganization of the judicial machinery of enforcement is not possible in the same way that it was with the administrative machinery, but the fact is fairly certain that the Department of Justice has begun a definite program of tightening up.

Assistant Attorney-General Willebrandt will travel from New Jersey to California. She began her campaign in, perhaps, the State of wettest sentiment, and will conclude it in another where wet sentiment is decidedly strong. Apparently, she is striking at the points where, for whatever reason, enforcement has been most lax. Before leaving Washington the Assistant Attorney-General said that, "if the dockets are to be cleared, . . . it is necessary that additional assistance, both judicial and prosecuting, be given at the points where clogged dockets and a continuous inrush of cases make speedy administration of justice practically impossible." She said, too, that the penalties provided in the Federal Prohibition Law are too small, not at all comparable with penalties for violation of other Federal laws.

It is thought to be likely that when Mrs. Willebrandt returns from her trip Congress may be asked to do something toward providing an emergency force of prosecutors and judges, and even that it may be asked to put sharper teeth into the law itself.

An Educational Campaign Against Alcohol

Orville S. Poland, counsel for the Anti-Saloon League of New York, has issued the announcement of a great educational campaign on the evils of alcohol. This campaign will be similar to the Anti-Saloon League's educational measures before the Volstead Act was passed. Mr. Poland explains that a repetition is now necessary because of the "great body of young men and young

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women in the country to-day who are shaping its public opinion who were too young eight years ago to have any interest in public questions of any kind. That means that they are unacquainted with the things which we taught in our educational campaigns prior to prohibition. It also means that they have no first-hand information of the conditions which prevailed when saloons were running openly."

The educational method to be adopted is a "show-down exposition" to be held in New York City next June. At that time the Anti-Saloon League will invite the "wets" to prove that the League claims are false or that the "wet" assertions as to the failures of the law are true.

The underlying principle of the League in proposing this campaign is a good one. We shall never have effective enforcement until popular support is brought around to back it up. It is encouraging to note this first admission by the League of the incidental failures of the law through the lack of public support.

With this educational campaign in view and the recent businesslike methods employed by Assistant Secretary Andrews in cutting off the main source of the illicit liquor supply—that is, the stoppage of many of the leaks whereby industrial alcohol flowed into bootleg channels—the hopes for effective prohibition loom much brighter.

When "Rich" Means "Poor"

HARVARD, the richest university in the country, is seeking to raise money for a new fund. The reason for the new fund is to be found in the fact that, while Harvard is rich in its actual endowment, it is often poor when confronted by immediate needs. What Harvard now seeks is a fund which can be expended as the President and Fellows of Harvard choose to determine. The situation at Harvard can be paralleled in hundreds of other institutions.

Donors give their wealth to the establishment of buildings to which their names can be attached, or to the creation of chairs dedicated to particular purposes. Gifts too often have long strings attached that reach down through the years to cripple the usefulness of institutions. No better illustration of this crippling power of the dead hand can be cited than the troubles which the Andover Theological Seminary has had in adapting itself to the needs of the day.

The next time you have an odd million to give to your favorite institution, remember that the men who are running that institution fifty years from now may have a better vision of its needs and requirements than any long-dead donor. If the institution you wish to endow—whether it be with ten dollars or ten million—is worthy of your gift, it is worthy of being trusted to spend that money wisely and well.

Two Wrongs Do Not Make a Right

MR. GEORGE F. WASHBURN, a Boston capitalist and owner of a string of Florida hotels, has taken the leadership in the continuance of William Jennings Bryan's fight against the teaching of the evolutionary theory in our public schools. Mr. Washburn's organization, "The Bible Crusaders of America," plans to send one hundred lecturers through the State of Florida, and then throughout the Union until "evolution in our text-books and in our public schools is swept from the face of the earth."

The argument of these Crusaders is that if the study of the Bible is to be excluded from the public schools that "evolution, German philosophy, or any other religion . . . must get out too." There is logic in this argument. The Bible should not be singled out for exclusion in our educational system. As literature—both Hebrew and English—the great library of books which makes up our Bible should be given an important place in every school's curriculum. Students should not be required to study the Bible under compulsion as a sectarian book, but they should study it as one of the classics of great world literature. Too many students who show knowledge of the other classics are entirely ignorant of this which is as great a classic in translation as it is in the original. It has been a mistake to exclude its study from our educational system.

But neither should the teaching of the evolutionary theory be barred. If it is admitted that the exclusion of the Bible from the schools was an error, the commission of a similar error is not the way to correct the original mistake. Rather than an organized drive for the ousting of the evolutionary theory from the schools, why not a campaign for the study of the Bible in our educational system?

Bolshevist Imperialism

REVOLUTIONS—even Communist revolutions—do not change national interests. The recent conflict between Russian and Chinese authorities over the carrying of Chinese troops on the Russian-managed Chinese Eastern Railway has shown that when it comes to practical matters the Soviet is capable of acting very much like the Czar.

Briefly stated, the situation developed as follows: The Russian manager of the Chinese Eastern Railway forbade the further transportation of Chinese forces on credit, which had been extended to the amount of some eleven million Chinese dollars. Disagreements followed in the mixed Chinese and Russian Board of Directors responsible for the administration. Meanwhile, Chinese military forces belonging to the armies of General Chang Tso-lin, of Manchuria, continued to demand that they be carried on passes. The Russian manager refused, and stopped running trains when Chinese soldiers attempted to board them and ride free. The Chinese military thereupon seized trains and ran them regardless of signals, and followed this up by arresting the Russian manager and three Russian directors. Tchitcherin, the Soviet Commissar for Foreign Affairs, immediately sent to Peking and Mukden a three-day ultimatum, demanding the release of the prisoners, restoration of order on the railway, and the fulfillment of treaty obligations regarding payment for the transportation of Chinese soldiers. He threatened to ask the Chinese Government to permit the use of Soviet troops against General Chang's forces unless these requests were met. At the last moment his acquiescence and the conclusion of a preliminary agreement were announced.

One result has been to strengthen for the present Russia's hold on the Chinese Eastern Railway. General Chang's action was reported to have been influenced by Japan, desiring to avoid a clash which might have involved Japanese interests in Manchuria. Neither side apparently desires to force such an issue now. But back of the seemingly simple controversy between China and Russia is the whole play of Japanese diplomacy in its relation to General Chang Tso-lin in Manchuria and of Soviet diplomacy in its relation to General Feng Yu-hsiang, his chief rival and the mainstay of the weak Peking Government.

Russia and Japan remain the same in

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their desires; only the circumstances have changed. The situation has revealed again the irreconcilable conflict between them in Far Eastern Asia.

Takaaki Kato

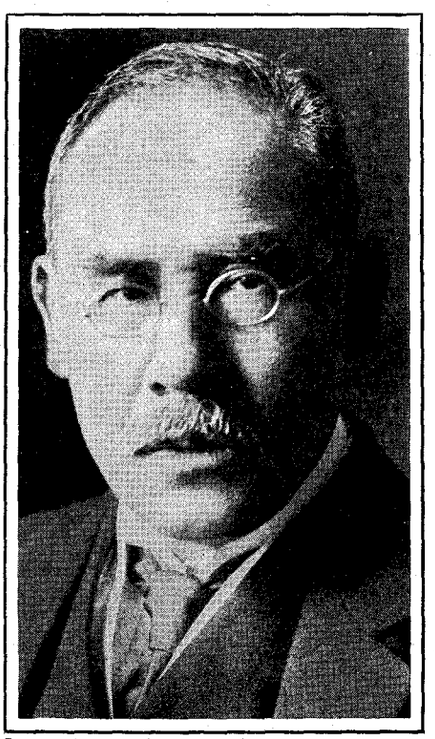
VISCOUNT TAKAAKI KATO, like his predecessor in the Premiership of Japan and his namesake, Admiral Tomasaburo Kato, died in harness.

There, however, the likeness ends. Admiral Kato was innocent of politics. For that very reason he was made Premier—a well-beloved national figure who inspired confidence among all parties and groups. Viscount Kato, on the other hand, who died on January 28, was a politician all his life. He had made politics his career. After attaining the highest rewards of diplomatic life in the Ambassadorship to the Court of St. James's and in three Cabinets as Secretary for Foreign Affairs, he voluntarily took up what he believed to be the mission of parliamentary government in an Empire of oligarchic traditions and forms. He had been elevated to the peerage and had married a fortune. He had nothing to gain and much peace of mind to lose. Nevertheless he rolled back the sleeves of his kimono from his huge forearms and waded into the political mêlée.

In domestic policies he will be long remembered for three outstanding accomplishments which will remain as milestones on the highroad of Japanese political development. These are the overthrow of the old military dominance, the foundation of a Government responsible to or directly representing the Diet, and the establishment of manhood suffrage. In contrast, therefore, to the virtually non-partisan Admiral Kato, Viscount Kato did a great deal to lay the basis in Japan for responsible party government.

In foreign policies the contrast with Admiral Kato was equally pronounced. When Takaaki Kato was Minister to Great Britain from 1894 to 1899 he, it is generally believed, brought about the Anglo-Japanese Alliance, which was definitely entered into in 1902; and as Ambassador to Great Britain from 1909 to 1913 he negotiated the renewal of that Alliance. The first act was followed by the Russo-Japanese War in 1904, which firmly established Japanese power on the mainland of Asia, in Korea and southern Manchuria; and the second led to the entry of Japan into the war against Germany and to the Japanese occupation of Shantung. It was Admiral Kato, the chief negotiator of Japan at the Washington Conference, who participated in the destruction of Viscount Kato's great achievement, the Anglo-Japanese Alliance, so intensely disliked and distrusted in America, and who acquiesced in the arrangement that broke Japan's hold on Shantung.

As Foreign Minister in 1915 Viscount Kato was responsible for the drafting and presentation of the notorious Twenty-one Demands on China. It was logical that the recent Japanese assumption of



International

Viscount Takaaki Kato

control at Mukden, the capital of Manchuria, and the increase of the Japanese garrison there, excused on the grounds of the Chinese civil warfare and the danger of disorder in the city, should have occurred during the Premiership of Viscount Kato. The American Immigration Law, with its brusque exclusion of Japanese immigrants, roused in him a strong and irreconcilable resentment, which was reflected in the Government-controlled press of Japan.

Viscount Kato's services to Japan were very great. He was closely associated with policies that have made Japan a first-class Power; but he had the reputation of being antagonistic to the United States. His passing may mark the beginning of a new period of a resumption of more cordial relations, based on the recognition of a changed situation and the need for co-operation in Far Eastern affairs.

The Land for the People

LLOYD GEORGE'S land policy has proved too drastic. Since the reference made to it in The Outlook for November 25 it has undergone a change. This was to be expected.

According to Lloyd George's plan as first announced, the crown should be deemed to have resumed possession of all land in the United Kingdom that at that date was in use or capable of use for the production of food or timber or other national products. According to the compromise urged upon Lloyd George by various Liberal associations, and accepted by him, the plan provides that, instead of the state resuming the freehold of the land suddenly, it should take it gradually, and only under the following conditions:

1. When it is put up for sale;
2. When a farm becomes vacant;
3. When an estate is being badly managed;
4. Whenever the farmers in a parish express a general desire that the land shall be taken over by the county authority as agent for the state.

Land reform has long been one of the chief questions before the English people, and Lloyd George is shrewd in seizing upon it as a subject for a return to political prominence. Some of his illustrations are pointed. For example, in a speech at Leeds he declared:

> The best illustration of all is the roads. Take roads which have been made in and around London. They have been made out of public expenditure. All the money, that is, practically all the money, has been found by the Government; there has been some contribution from the municipalities. The value of the land along these roads has gone up from £30 to £40 per acre to £500 and £1,000 per acre; I have even heard of some cases where it is £12,000.
>
> Now all that value was made by the community. Supposing you said that wherever values were created by public expenditure there should be a special levy upon that increased value. See what it would mean. You would then have a fund which would pay for the road. The Government could use its money to make further roads. But the moment you have spent your money now, whether it is a municipality or a Government department, the result is that you are at the end of your resources, and you cannot do things essential to the life and civilization of the country.

In this statement by Lloyd George

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there is much reminiscent of Henry George and his single-tax theory. Whatever may be said about the details of his policy, the principle upon which it rests is sound, and that is that the increment in the value of the land which is created by the public is value which the public has a right to. Even with the modification of his plan in the direction of conservatism Lloyd George is having some difficulty in maintaining the leadership of the Liberals. He has been re-elected Chairman of the Liberal Parliamentary Party, but only by a minority—a majority of the party not voting. Besides that, Sir Alfred Mond has left the party altogether and joined the Conservatives. On the other hand, the more radical members of the Liberal Party have attacked Lloyd George in spite of his land policy.

England's Surplus People for Canada

By virtue of an agreement recently concluded between the Dominion of Canada and the Imperial Government an attempt will be made to settle some of Canada's vacant spaces with the surplus population of the older land.

Arrangements are made whereby agriculturists and household workers shall be transported from British ports to their Canadian destinations at greatly reduced fares, the difference in cost being borne jointly by the respective Governments and the transportation lines.

The minimum rate was previously about $90 from British ports to Halifax, St. John, or Quebec. The new rate is something less than $15. Commensurate reductions are made in railway fares as well, so that where the old rate from British ports to Vancouver was $140, the new rate is only about $45.

Those to whom these rates apply include married men of farming experience, with or without children, going on the land in Canada; single men with farming experience going on the land; and women with some household experience going to household work in city, town, or country. All must be of good health and character and between the ages of eighteen and forty-eight. Children under seventeen, proceeding as members of a family, will be transported free. Certain selected single men between the ages of twenty and thirty-five who have had no agricultural experience will also be taken. All must be nominated by friends or relatives in Canada or by officers of the Canadian Government to secure the benefit of the reduced rates.

On their arrival in Canada the immigrants will be met by Canadian officers and sent to various distributing centers. They will not then be left wholly to their own devices. After being placed on the land, they will be assisted and advised by officers of the Land Settlement Branch of the Department of Immigration for a period of five years, free of cost.

At first glance it would appear that such a scheme as this should speedily solve both Canada's problem of insufficient and Great Britain's of excess population. But its weakness lies in the fact that Great Britain's excess population consists almost entirely of city dwellers, and she can spare few who are really experienced agriculturists, while Canada has also an excess of urban population.

Having helped so liberally to bring these people to Canada, the Dominion authorities will next have to take steps to prevent their crossing the border into the United States, as so many others have done in the past. If they are real agriculturists, and are carefully located on the land, there will probably be little difficulty in retaining them. But the line between rural and urban population is sometimes hard to draw, and if they follow in their new homes the present widespread tendency to gravitate to the cities, many will undoubtedly be attracted in a short time to the greater industrial opportunities in the United States. They will be still subject to United States immigration regulations, but it is obviously easier for an Englishman already resident in Canada to cross the line than for the same person to cross the ocean, particularly when no benevolent government stands ready to pay his fare.

International Justice—With a String To It

We are willing to help keep the machinery of the World Court moving, so the United States Senate says in effect, and will help to renew it when its parts wear out, but we are going to make it as difficult as possible for this country to use it.

That in substance is the result of the Senate vote advising and consenting to the adherence of the United States to the protocol and statute for the Permanent Court of International Justice.

Before this vote was taken the United States had the right, as it still has, to enter the Court as a litigant. Until that vote was taken the United States could appear as a party in a case before that Court by the act of the President of the United States. Now, if the action of the Senate is ratified by the nations already in the jurisdiction of the Court, the United States can appear before the Court as a party in a case only on the advice and consent of two-thirds of the Senate.

In brief, we were formerly free from any duty to help pay for any expenses of the Court or choose its judges, but could readily use the Court for purposes of international justice; while in the future we shall be in duty bound to help pay the judges and fill vacancies on the bench, but shall be hampered by a minority in the Senate in case we wish to appeal to the Court or respond to another nation's appeal to it for justice.

So a battle that has continued intermittently for three years to place America where she belongs beside other nations that acknowledge that questions of law between nations should be decided by legal means has resulted in our giving lip service to the theory while withdrawing further from the practice.

This has come about not because of any reservations which the Senate attached to its resolution of adherence to the Court. The reservations which were attached were all harmless and most of them beneficial. These reservations will have to be accepted by all the nations involved before our adherence to the Court becomes effective. In all probability they will be accepted. In brief, they provide that the United States will not be involved in any legal relations with the League of Nations, or assume any obligations under the Treaty of Versailles; that the United States shall participate upon an equality with other nations in the election of members of the Court; that the United States will pay a fair share of the Court's expenses; that the United States may withdraw at any time; that the statute creating the Court will not be amended without the consent of the United States; and that the Court shall not render any advisory opinion except after due notice and a public hearing; and that the Court cannot in any case entertain a request for an advisory opinion in any matter in which the United States claims an interest

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without the United States' consent. These reservations are partly to enable the United States to participate in the Court without joining the League, and partly to safeguard certain interests of the United States which it could not otherwise safeguard without joining the League.

What is going to hamper the United States in using the Court is not any of these reservations, but one of the two resolutions which the Senate appended to its resolution of adherence. Neither of these resolutions requires action by any other nation. One of them simply reiterates the traditional policy of the United States of keeping free from European political entanglements and of maintaining the Monroe Doctrine (or, as the resolution puts it, "its traditional attitude toward purely American questions."). The other resolution is the string that the Senate attached to its confession of faith in an international court. This reads as follows:

> *Resolved further,* As a part of this act of ratification that the United States approve the protocol and statute hereinabove mentioned, with the understanding that recourse to the Permanent Court of International Justice for the settlement of differences between the United States and any other state or states can be had only by agreement thereto through general or special treaties concluded between the parties in dispute.

Of course, it is possible that the Senate may later make a general treaty agreeing to submit disputes with other nations as they arise; but to expect that is to expect more of the Senate than it has given any sign of conceding. This resolution of the Senate is an example of the tendency of Congress in general and the Senate in particular to encroach upon the authority of the Executive. If there is any ground upon which President Coolidge would be justified in refusing to submit the protocol and statute of the Court as thus approved by the Senate to the other Powers, it would be that his action in doing so might be interpreted as tantamount to the acceptance of an unwarranted limitation upon the Executive power. Whether this resolution would be upheld by the Supreme Court if it were ever questioned we do not know. If it is to be considered as part of a treaty, then it is to be considered as the supreme law of the land. If it is not to be so considered, then it is null and void as a violation of the Constitution which vests the Executive power in the President.

Whatever benefit comes from the Senate's action must be looked for in its psychological effect. It is not going to usher in any golden age of peace. It is not going to substitute law for war. It is not going to make it any easier for the United States to practice its theory that disputes between nations over their respective rights should be settled in accordance with law and principles of justice. But it at least formally and impressively commits the United States to a theory which the American Government has long been active in promulgating. America is now morally committed as she never was before to the doctrine that sovereign states have legal obligations which they are morally bound to respect, and that the true way to determine what those obligations are is by the trial and decision of cases before impartial judges of the law.

Honor Roll of Roosevelt Men Who Manned the Rescue Ships

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Special Cable to The New York "Times"

ON BOARD THE PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, EN ROUTE TO PLYMOUTH, Jan. 30 (By Wireless to London).

Following are the officers and men who manned the three rescue boats which saved the Antinoe's crew:

FIRST BOAT

Chief Officer Robert Miller.
Master-at-Arms Uno Witanen (drowned).
Boatswain's Mate Ernest Heitman (drowned).
Master-at-Arms M. Jacobowitz.
Johannes Bauer, seaman.
Alexander Fugelsang, seaman.
Cosmo Franglich, seaman.
Sam Fisher, seaman.

SECOND BOAT

Chief Officer Miller.
Fourth Officer Frank M. Upton.
Deck Storekeeper Alfred Wall.
Charles Diaz, fireman.
Gustav Araneda, fireman.
Adolph Albert, fireman.
John Hahn, fireman.
Frank Roberts, fireman.

THIRD BOAT

Chief Officer Miller.
Third Officer Thomas Sloane.
Fourth Officer Upton.
Deck Yeoman Wilson C. Beers.
Deck Storekeeper Alfred Wall.
Oiler Otto Wilke.
Alexander Fugelsang, seaman.
Herman Riedel, seaman.
Sam Fisher, seaman.
D. Caldwell, engineer's messman.
Joseph Denzon, engineer.
—— Caldwell, engineer.

The Bright Blade of the Sea

THE unconquerable sea breeds unconquerable hearts. So was it in the day of oars and slaves. So was it in the days of mast and sail. So is it in this hour of steam and steel. So shall it always be. The hazard of the seven seas is as immense as fate and as inexorable. A moment's loss of vigilance, a failure to estimate correctly the power of man and his machine, a judgment mistaken by inches, and the sea moves in and claims its prey. The victories of the sea have been legion, yet in

Stuff of Which Heroes Are Made

ERNEST HEITMAN, boatswain's mate of the President Roosevelt, who gave his life in the rescue of the Antinoe's crew, is thus described by two of his former shipmates.

"He'd never join in with the rest of the gang," said Harry Smith to a reporter of the New York "Times," "a kind of lovesick, moony fellow. He never drank, as far as I know. What he liked best was music. He'd sit for hours by the phonograph, kind of dreamy-like, playing highbrow stuff." "He was always ready for a fight or a frolic," said Robert Smith to a reporter of the New York "Tribune." "In any kind of a fight he was a game, two-fisted guy. If any of our sailors were jumped by a gang in a foreign port, Heitman never hesitated to mix in, no matter what the odds were against him. It is no surprise that he was one of the first volunteers to man the Roosevelt's boats to take off the Antinoe crew, or that he lost his life helping others in a smashed boat to reach safety."

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its long warfare upon mankind it has never gained the ultimate victory. In the greatest of battles the waters have suffered defeat. Perhaps that is why the waves still hunger and are unappeased.

In the long campaign of the waters there have been many battles, but none more dramatic than the fight of the officers and crew of the steamship President Roosevelt for the lives of the men upon the Antinoe. That battle in the heart of the storm-stricken Atlantic was watched hour by hour by the whole world. Wireless brought it almost as close to antipodes as the struggling fleets at Salamis were to the hosts upon the encircling hills of a single harbor.

The story of Captain Fried's tireless skill, of the eagerness with which the seamen of the President Roosevelt volunteered for their perilous task in the raging seas, of the gallant death of the two men who laid down their lives that others might live—these are tales which need no literary embroidery, the bare statement of them is an epic.

To know that this epic is part of an age-old tradition, to know too that this tradition will endure until the gathering up of the seas, lends a glamour to life itself. God be thanked for the bright blade of the sea against which mankind can everlastingly test its heart!

An Old Hoax Revived

ROALD AMUNDSEN, who reached the South Pole and who proved the reality of that dream of the ancient navigators—the Northwest passage—has placed himself in an extraordinary position.

He journeyed to Atlanta and visited Dr. Cook in the Federal penitentiary, where the latter is now wintering as a result of too optimistic statements in regard to certain oil stocks.

After his visit Amundsen issued a statement which apparently showed that he still thought the question whether Cook had been to the Pole or not was an open one. Amundsen felt that his statements were misinterpreted, and telegraphed the New York "Times" as follows:

> I did not commit myself to any opinion as to the respective achievements of Peary and Cook. What I said was that the only evidence I could accept would be the publication of their complete observations.

Whether Amundsen was correctly quoted or not in the first instance, this telegram in itself is an amazing statement.

Peary's records, of course, were fully published and authenticated and accepted by scientific authority. Upon Cook's own statement of his exploit his claims were shown to be absolutely baseless.

The Outlook published, from the pen of George Kennan, a complete and absolute refutation of Cook's claims before his fake observations were even submitted for examination. George Kennan's cool, concise analysis of Cook's claims—an analysis backed by Kennan's own experience in Arctic sledging—ought to have demolished for all time the spurious arguments for Dr. Cook. George Kennan's refutation consisted of a simple sum in arithmetic in which the factors were the physical power of the human animal and the food required to carry that animal over a certain known distance and through certain known conditions.

If an automobile driver said that he drove a forty horse-power automobile of a certain make from New York to Boston and back again on five gallons of gasoline, it would not take a committee of experts to realize that the man was a liar. That is exactly the type of claim put forward by Dr. Cook.

To find a man of Roald Amundsen's undoubted attainments still occupying a position somewhat near the middle of the fence in this historic controversy is indeed a surprising spectacle.

The Outlook takes this occasion to publish, for the first time, correspondence between George Kennan and Mr. E. W. Stowe which throws an interesting light upon the personality of Mr. Kennan and upon his methods as a journalist. George Kennan's accomplishments in the exposure of the Siberian exile system bulk large in history. His service to The Outlook in the investigation of Senator Addicks in his correspondence at the time of the Spanish War, of the Mont Pelée eruption, and of the Russo-Japanese conflict are some of the brightest pages in American journalism. The keenness with which he seized instantly upon the fundamental flaw in Dr. Cook's tale was not the least of his achievements. It is well to recall that achievement at this time when Roald Amundsen has apparently let his heart get the better of his head.

Schools of Journalism

By LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT

Contributing Editor of The Outlook

I AM occasionally shocked to find that my simple comments in these columns are taken with a seriousness which they do not deserve. Let me assure such readers as may honor me by glancing at my weekly contributions that I am quite harmless and have no desire to break lances with anybody. I confess that when I was younger I was at one time a "mugwump," at another time a "progressive," and most of the time a "reformer." As is often the case with reformers, I felt resting somewhat heavily on my shoulders the burden of setting the world straight. But I have reached the time of life when a man is entitled to sit in an armchair by his fireside amusing himself and such of his friends as care to listen to him with observations on the eddies and backwaters of the stream of life as it flows by his unpretentious corner. If such an observer is reasonably good-humored and does not become acidulous or vituperative, serious-minded people who are ardently engaged in setting the world straight do not need to pay much attention to him.

A case in point is the international crisis which has been created by Poultney Bigelow, the American author and traveler, and H. G. Wells, the gifted British novelist and historian. Poultney Bigelow, a son of John Bigelow, who was our distinguished Minister to France during the Civil War period and is immortalized as the editor of a definitive edition of the works of Benjamin Franklin, has recently published his readable reminiscences under the title of "Seventy Summers." In these autobiographical recollections Mr. Bigelow alluded to the fact that he once met Mr. Wells at an afternoon tea in London and that the novelist did not look at all like the popular conception of a literary man, but had the air and physiognomy of "a lucky stock broker or traveling salesman."

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Now such an allusion as this is of small importance and, if not flattering, can hardly be called ill-tempered. Indeed, I remember that on the occasion when I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Wells at dinner in this country some years ago he struck me as having a well-fed and prosperous look. I should be complimented if anybody called me well-fed-and-prosperous-looking. But Mr. Wells evidently does not share my feeling that the appearance of prosperity is creditable to a man of letters. He feels that Mr. Bigelow's allusion is "venomous" and has communicated his feelings to the American newspapers. The result has been interviews and counter-interviews and letters galore. It is to be hoped that the crisis may be diplomatically dealt with by the private good offices of mutual friends of the two gentlemen involved without taking it to the World Court, of which the United States is about to become a member.

It is a curious fact that there has been a long feud between stock brokers and men of letters of a certain type, in which the participants freely bandy the epithets "dam' literary feller" and "prosperous banker." But prosperity, salesmanship, and literary culture are not necessarily incompatible, as is proved by the career of Edmund Clarence Stedman. He was a successful stock broker and yet wrote very good poetry. For thirty-five years he was a member of the New York Stock Exchange, and yet during that time delivered important lectures on poetry at Johns Hopkins and the University of Pennsylvania. He has been bracketed with James Russell Lowell as one of the leaders among American poets and critics, and yet he took an active part in building and financing the Union Pacific Railway. I fancy he did not become incensed if his university friends called him a "prosperous stock broker" or his colleagues of Wall Street spoke of him as a "literary feller."

I mention the Bigelow-Wells incident here because it illustrates the dangers in which one may become involved through perfectly innocent and simple-minded journalistic or literary observations. A recent experience of my own also exposes these dangers to view. In an issue of The Outlook three or four weeks ago I raised a question as to the usefulness of the "Schools of Journalism" which are now being rapidly attached to various American universities. I did it timidly, and specifically disavowed any intention of furnishing a scientific or even an intelligent criticism. My purpose was to ask whether the new professors of journalism are considering with their pupils what is likely to be the effect of schools of journalism upon literature in America. I quoted Dr. Johnson as saying that one reason why the Greek writers are immortal is because they had no newspapers. Are we not, I asked, turning out annually more printed matter and less permanent literature than any other civilized country since Gutenberg invented the printing-press? I referred to Charles A. Dana, the most scintillating if not the soundest journalist that this country has ever produced, as the very antithesis of a newspaper scholastic; to Oliver Wendell Holmes, who (with the possible exception of Mark Twain and Bret Harte) was the most journalistic of American men of letters; to Sainte-Beuve and Alphonse Daudet, the French journalists and *literateurs;* to Joseph Addison, who created Sir Roger de Coverley in the routine course of editing a newspaper; and asked what the modern schools of journalism are doing to beget newspaper writers of this type. I made these observations, not as an outsider, but as one who is proud to call himself a newspaper man, as one who has served his time on a country weekly, on a daily newspaper, on a monthly magazine, and on The Outlook, which calls itself, not without justification, I think, a periodical of current life. My innocent and well-meant queries raised a storm. How widespread it was I have no means of knowing, but the tail end of it blew into my office in the form of the following letter from one of the officers or professors of the School of Journalism associated with the University of Iowa:

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H. G. Wells

SCHOOL OF JOURNALISM
UNIVERSITY OF IOWA

January 18, 1926.

To the Editor of The Outlook:

Mr. Lawrence F. Abbott's comments on schools of journalism under the title "The Newspaper and Literature," in The Outlook for January 13, are amusingly unfair.

Instead of pinning roses upon himself for staying away from the recent convention in New York, he should have attended some of the meetings and learned what the schools of journalism are doing. He would have found that most of them are conducted by former newspaper men, some of whom once worked with and for the Dana he deifies. He would have learned, also, that the newspaper executives of to-day give generous recognition to the value of the training young men and women receive in the schools of journalism. The city editors of Mr. Abbott's day may have had time to furnish technique "freely and bluntly" to the cub reporters; but the city editor of to-day doesn't. He is grateful to the schools of journalism for doing most of that job for him.

It may be said in passing that the modern newspaper copy reader would use his blue pencil vigorously on Mr. Abbott's long omnibus paragraphs and sentences, shaping them more after the excellent style of Mr. Ernest Hamlin Abbott's "Ecce Homo," which appears in the same issue of The Outlook.

The contributing editor is somewhat garrulous in "imagining" what Charles A. Dana would write about schools of journalism. Dana has printed it all in a book, "The Art of Newspaper Making," which is thoroughly studied in the school of journalism at the Univer-

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sity of Iowa, and probably in many other such schools.

Every graduate of a good school of journalism to-day knows the whole history of the New York "Sun" and the difference between its style and that of Mr. Abbott in this article. He is earnestly admonished to strive for its brevity and brilliance. . . .

Finally, the newspaper is not literature, doesn't pretend to be literature. It is willing to leave literature to excellent periodicals like The Outlook, which should always be distinguished for catholicity of knowledge and a modern broadness of mind. The newspaper deals with news, all sorts of news, including news about commodities which its readers may wish to buy. Mr. Ochs has made a far greater success of the New York "Times" than Dana ever did or ever could have made of the "Sun" by building his great paper around the central idea "All the news that's fit to print."

Upon the editorial pages and in the literary supplements of great newspapers may be found wisdom and wit which compares favorably with anything written either by Dana or Mr. Abbott's favorite Oliver Wendell Holmes. But these articles are written for the millions of to-day, not for the few of the future. Their writers know that it "may be glorious to write thoughts that shall glad the two or three high souls, like those far stars that come in sight once in a century" —but they are more concerned with the duty of writing "one simple word which now and then shall waken their free nature in the weak and friendless sons of men"—

"To write some earnest verse or line,
Which, seeking not the praise of art,
Shall make a clearer faith and manhood shine
In the untutored heart."

FRED J. LAZELL.

It is pleasant, even to a garrulous, omnibus, and untutored journalist like myself, to find Professor Lazell quoting poetry. A love of poetry is not out of place in a journalist. The poet Stedman, to whom I have already referred, after graduating from Yale, began his career as a small-town journalist, and during the Civil War was sent to the front by the New York "Tribune" as a war correspondent. Dana of the "Sun" was a voracious reader of poetry. He compiled and edited a monumental poetical anthology, which is still one of the best in the English language, although I doubt if Dana would have cared very much for the kind of verse which Professor Lazell quotes.

After receiving Mr. Lazell's letter I happened to run across an observation by Mr. Edward P. Mitchell which seems to me pertinent. Every newspaper man knows that Mr. Mitchell is the dean of American journalists. He is also a man of letters, like Longfellow and Hawthorne a graduate of Bowdoin, and has been honored with university degrees of distinction. He was for forty-five years a member of the editorial staff of the New York "Sun" in the heyday of its brilliance and was editor-in-chief of that journal from 1903 to 1920, when it was buried by the late Mr. Munsey in his newspaper mausoleum. I do not know what Mr. Mitchell's opinion is of schools of journalism, but I take it that he would sympathize with my hope that the new school will not throw the old school wholly into the discard, and my belief that what the American newspaper man needs is a sound liberal education rather than a technical journalistic education, for he says:

"Were I the emergency autocrat of this [English] language I should proclaim in drastic regulations and enforce by severe penalties the American duty of adherence to the old habits of speech, the old scrupulous respect for the finer shades of meaning, the old rigid observance of the moralities of word relations; and this I believe can be done only by maintaining the classical culture at high potency. For the 'guy' or 'gink' who is 'wise to what we want,' in his dismal attempt to put 'punch' into the vernacular, is punching the intelligence out of it; and he promises, unless deterred, to leave the precious fabric as full of holes as a colander and as void of working efficiency as a last month's commutation ticket."

Should Ministers Be Educated?

SOME of the greatest religious leaders in history were unschooled. If they were our contemporaries, the *intelligentsia* of to-day would have for them the contempt they show to all who are not sophisticated. Most of the Apostles were men of little education.

And yet for generations religious leadership has been treated as if it were a learned profession. The ministry, like medicine and the law, has been made the subject of a special curriculum, varying from time to time and from place to place, but judged according to constantly rising standards of scholarship.

It is widely believed that the ministry as a profession has been declining.

A few weeks ago in an editorial I raised the question whether ministers should be educated—as ministers.

In the course of that editorial I wrote:

> Religion is a form of power. It is not knowledge; it is not theory; it is not belief. Millions of ignorant people have been profoundly religious. Millions who have been puzzled by contradictory theories about religion have nevertheless been religious. Millions who have not known really what to believe, from long before the days of Thomas to the present, have at the same time been deeply and strongly religious. These millions have somewhere found a source of power which they have utilized in their lives, and that power has been their religion. Whether it has always been a good power or an evil power, a good religion or an evil one, is not to the point. It has not been knowledge that has given them this power, for they have been ignorant; or theological theories, for they have not understood them; nor even belief, for they have retained that power though they have doubted.
>
> Provided a minister can "show men and women how to get the power that will sustain them when discouraged, make them masters of their own spirits, keep them calm in the midst of the tempest, and give them courage, fidelity, energy, and reasonableness when they have a work to do or a cause to maintain, . . . what other training does he need," I asked, "than that of an educated man who can understand the points of view of those with whom he has to deal and can speak to them in their language?" And I put to my readers these three questions:
>
> *What do you believe is the greatest obstacle to religious faith?*
>
> *What, in your opinion, is the greatest need of the ministry?*
>
> *How best can the Church secure men who can seize and translate the power of religion?*

Many letters have come in reply. For the most part these letters can be put into four classes:

First, those that question whether there has been any real decline in the

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quality and influence of ministers or in the power of the Church;

Second, those that attribute whatever loss there is in the power of the ministry, not to the ministry itself, but to the laity in the churches;

Third, those that attribute the loss of the influence of the Church to a breakdown of belief in old dogmas, particularly in doctrines about the Bible, and the failure of the Church to recognize and accept as true those discoveries of science which people not bound by dogma have no hesitation in accepting;

Fourth, those that attribute the loss of power in the Church to the substitution of theology, whether old or new, for religion, the substitution of views about God for confidence in God.

This week I can only quote from one letter in each of these classifications. In later issues of The Outlook I hope that there will be space for more ample quotations.

ERNEST HAMLIN ABBOTT.

From a Minister in Ohio

At what approximate date did the Church begin to lose prestige and influence? In what ways is this loss indicated? If there has been a loss in some particulars, has there not been a gain in others, or in general? The files of the Hartford (Connecticut) "Courant" of some sixty to eighty years ago contain articles on the decline of the Church at that period. Yet during and since that time the Church, though divided, was the most influential organization in the abolition of human slavery.

I would question also "the decline in the number and quality of students for the ministry." The number of students enrolled in seminaries that were or still are Congregational increased from 162 in 1860–5 to 794 in 1924. Considering the recognized sterility of Congregationalists in producing ministerial candidates, it may be that the number of students in other denominational seminaries has declined (?) in like proportion.

The answer to a question might determine the quality of the students now in seminaries: In proportion to students enrolled, which has the largest number of Phi Beta Kappa keys, or "honor men," among the students—the law schools, the medical schools, the higher technical schools, or the seminaries? In physical quality, surely, the students for the ministry have not declined. Many of them wear their college initial or class numeral for athletic prowess. Morally, no graduate of seminary in recent years has been present at a barn-raising where whisky was provided in such quantity that the minister was carried home intoxicated. A predecessor of mine in Vermont had that experience.

From Massachusetts

As a layman, I am unwilling to ask the minister to assume all the responsibility for the present condition of the Church.

The principal obstacle to religious faith to-day seems to be the "abundance of things" which we possess. Thomas Edison, questioned in a recent interview about coming inventions, said: "The world doesn't need more inventions just now, until general intelligence has increased so that men can be had to operate what we have." We might add that most of us are apparently *trying* to operate all the inventions we have; and that it takes time—all the time we have. Business, the club, the automobile, the movie, the radio, the house (if there is enough left to purchase one after acquiring the other necessities)—all these things are so immediate, and so insistent upon being attended to, that spiritual affairs are easily and completely forgotten, except in times of stress. We appear to be mastered by the things which should be our servants.

It is not strange that the minister as well as the layman is infected with the desire to "keep up with the Joneses," and that many men pass by the ministry because they are unwilling to spend their lives in the certainty of limited financial means. A recent graduating class in divinity at one of our best-known schools voted that its members would go into other work rather than accept a position paying less than $2,000. Granting that this is not a large salary (though beginners in most kinds of work have to accept less), the incident shows clearly what was uppermost in the minds of those men.

I would have a minister's salary commensurate with the life of his parish, in order that he might not be, as he often is, a subject for merchandise discounts, free medical and dental service, and miscellaneous gifts; in short, that he might be self-respecting, not an object of charity. But the danger is even greater if he considers that the dignity of his profession calls for a higher reward than that of his neighbor; simplicity is worth far more in example than in precept. The clergyman, above all professional men (unless we except the teacher), is expected to value his work above the reward. If he does not, he can hardly hope to be truly successful. Craftsmanship for its own sake is sadly needed everywhere; and we have accustomed ourselves to expect our ministers to show us the way.

The chief lack in the pulpit to-day, as well as in the pew, is clear, independent thinking. Anti-evolution propaganda; Fundamentalist-Modernist disputes; lack of sense of values, as shown by insistence upon creeds and theology rather than life—all these are, to the outsider, indications that the Church can't decide what it wants, and he throws over the whole matter; and to the layman things which are of little or no importance become subjects for wrangling, bitterness, and intolerance.

From a Resident of Illinois

I was raised in the conventional way in a rural although not benighted community. . . . As I pursued my education and went to college, . . . I began questioning many of the statements I heard from the pulpit. . . . They did not stand the test that we apply to other assertions when we are seeking the truth. . . . I wondered how many broad-gauged clergymen really believed what they were preaching. . . .

People to-day are not content to take for granted the old doctrines and tenets. . . .

The wonderful example of Christ to me is due to the fact that he was human and divine just as all of us. He showed us what could be accomplished if the divine laws were followed. He understood these laws and how to apply them to daily life. In our effort to link up Jesus with God in a supernatural way we have inferred that there is necessary some intercessor or medium. We do not know how to make the direct contact, as Jesus did. . . .

What we need, it seems to me, are clergymen who are able to tear loose the trappings, cast aside the archaic garments, and show us a logical, defensible, scientific religion that will give us practical help. . . . We must not leave all to the ministers. . . . We must get back to the simple, primitive, all-powerful religion as taught by the Christ and divest it of its unbelievable and grotesque mysteries.

From a Litt. D. in New England

My opinion is based upon twenty-six years in the active ministry. My training for my profession was haphazard. The faculty of the first theological school I attended concluded that I was hopeless, and did not permit me to return and frankly urged me to give up my ambition to become a minister. The faculties of other schools I attended suffered me to stay. . . . I spent five years

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in three different schools. What I took away from those schools was of course something vastly different from what the learned faculty intended to give.

The scholar-clergyman is not so often the real success in the position of a real practical leader of the people's religion. He is too often too far removed from the thoughts and lives of the people. I have in mind some great names of leaders for illustration. Whenever there is a gap between the leader and the people religion so far fails. . . . If religious leadership leaves the people too far behind, it surely fails to be of very practical help to those people. And this is what has happened and is happening in churches everywhere. There is often little, if any, connection between the religion of the leader and the daily religion of the people. If all the clergymen who pass through the theological schools really attained the standard desired by the schools, they would every one, to my mind, be liable to be misfits in the practical administering of the people's religion. That any of us succeed is because some do not entirely lose, in the process of education, the common touch. And our success is possibly dependent exactly upon the degree of our retention of that intangible something which the schools do not give. . . .

I would have the doors of the schools open wider to admit men who are not necessarily scholars but who seem to have a genuine interest and love for the religious well-being of mankind. . . . Make scholars of them if they can, but, if they cannot, then judge them by their sincerity of purpose and their consecration to their calling, and trust that the contacts of the school will be beneficial to both the scholars and the non-scholars, and that both together will work for the true advancement of religion. . . . The over-specialized clergyman has ruined many a church and popular religion has suffered because the leadership has been often out of balance. If we continue along present lines, what currently passes for religion will be the special interest of the very few, and not the universal concern of the many.

Will There Be a New Roman Empire?

By Elbert Francis Baldwin

The Outlook's Editor in Europe

"WE ask that the nations shall not grow effete by devoting themselves to cultivating little olive trees.

"Peace speeches are all very well for the sons of France, England, and America.

"But we wish to teach our children the use of arms, even before they learn to speak. And when we speak of peace, we will always add the adjective 'Roman,' as it is the only kind of peace to be accepted and pursued when we name the name of Italy and belong to the generation of Vittorio Veneto and Mussolini.

"To make friends for Italy—that is the motto of a weakling. Our motto, on the contrary, is to strengthen the state. Italy does not go begging for friends; she inspires respect, and, if need be, fear."

So much for present-day, Fascist opinion, as expressed by the Roman "Tevere." This journal, taking its name from the Tiber, has been often regarded as the Roman mouthpiece of Benito Mussolini, when he does not choose to use the "Popolo d'Italia," the paper he founded, which is now directed by his brother Arnaldo.

ITALY does inspire increasing respect. But Italy always has made and always will make friends. Respect does not exclude friendship, nor friendship respect.

Italy is inspiring respect morally and materially.

The moral side ought, first of all, to be represented by the judiciary. Unfortunately, most of the judges on the bench seem at the mercy of the Fascist

Benito Mussolini

Minister of Justice and with no means of defense. As to independent action, therefore, most judges appear impotent and the public prosecutors mere puppets.

Fascism's moral as well as material value rests the rather on legislative achievement. In this respect Fascism has, in the main, deserved well of Italy.

For instance, it has brought about, what Italy never had before, a disciplined, efficient, and economical government service, ridding the state of many supernumeraries and saving an immense amount to the taxpayer.

It has given new impetus to education, despite the croakings of the devotees of the old methods.

It has practically delivered the country from the incubus of debt, has balanced the Budget, stabilized the lira, induced a railway surplus of earnings superseding the dreary list of deficits, raised the country's commercial credit to an unprecedented height, and has successfully drawn upon foreign funds for Italian industrial upbuilding.

It has obtained for Italy a foremost place in the settlement of labor conflicts. It is yet too early to foretell what will occur under the new laws, but it may be said that rarely has any government proceeded with so much regard for order as the inevitable accompaniment of the settlement of labor troubles.

In other respects also the Fascist legislative program has been impressive. All the greater pity, then, that it should have been darkened by arrogant, oppressive, and violent laws, destructive of liberty, as we note in the interferences with freedom as enjoyed by associations, communes, and the press.

On the material side Italy is provided with militant means to carry out what Parliament or the judiciary decides. There are besides the policemen and police officers (including the Carabinieri), the customs guards, the army and navy, the powerful Voluntary Militia for National Security, and no one not a Fascist may join it; yet it is armed, equipped, and financed by the taxpayers.

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The Fascist forces are the Militi, who are in uniform, and the Squadristi, who are not, but who are allowed to carry revolvers even when off duty.

Signor Mussolini, the Fascist leader, now proposes to kick over the traces and bluntly to declare a Roman Empire.

When we use the expression "the Roman Empire," we instinctively think of the farthest confines of that Empire. They were widespread. Italy's colonial confines include some African possessions, and she is trying to Italianize the Greek islands of the Dodecanese. The idea of proclaiming an empire over the total collection of Italian territory hardly strikes one as being confirmed by the deed.

The various spokesmen for Mussolini are busy protesting that their leader is not a megalomaniac and does not mean the old Roman Empire. He doubtless means something more like the recent French Empire under Napoleon III or the German Empire constituted by Bismarck. In any case, like the German statesman, the Fascist chief proposes that Italy shall have her place in the sun.

Now, what neither Napoleon nor Bismarck had, Mussolini has—a background. By a simple twist of the wrist—that is to say, by a happy Latin word—Mussolini always gains the ear of a crowd which knows not the Latin language! There is a certain flattery in being reminded of your ancestors even if you cannot speak their language.

The Italians' Roman ancestors come to mind every time a Fascist uses the Roman salute, now the official salute, the broad raising of the right arm to the side. Every Fascist, from the Duce down to little children in the Balilla, is as proud as possible of this.

The Roman salute, though highly desirable in maintaining Fascist enthusiasm, was, however, not really necessary. "Scratch a Russian and you'll find a Tartar." The same might be translated in this country: "Scratch an Italian and you'll find a Roman." This was true long before Mussolini's day. No Italian writers on affairs have been oblivious of the Roman background. Indeed, it would be passing strange if they had been.

All the more, then, people began to take notice when Mussolini came along. Instead of talking academically about "Old Rome and New Italy," he stirred men's memories by commencing to transform Old Italy into a sort of New Rome. Prepared as people were, Fascism, at first, seemed a queer turnabout. Even now many Italians are still unaccustomed to it, including the thousands of opportunist Fascists always ready to line up on the winning side.

From the very beginning Fascism's course with regard to a Roman origin has been entirely consistent. Its very name recalls the fasces, or bundle of rods surrounding an ax, borne as symbol of authority before the Roman lictors. Then there is Mussolini's application to the various Fascist divisions of Roman names—Legiones, for example.

Italy is now Fascist. There is no mistake about it, even if you may think she will not stay so. Again, Italy has been expanding since Fascism has been at work, not only in home, but in foreign affairs. She may go too far, as in the Corfu case, but, in general, her Fascist foreign policy has been crowned with success; as, for instance, with Jugoslavia in the Fiume matter, with Switzerland in arbitration, and with England in standing alongside on the Rhine. One must be wary nevertheless in regard to the future. Far from reassuring is the petulant tone towards France allowed to the now practically muzzled press, with its uniform and monotonous laudation towards Fascism in general and Mussolini in particular.

Under any circumstances, however, opines Mussolini, Fascist Italy is now the worthy descendant of Roman glory; hence "Roman Empire" fits present conditions better than does "Kingdom of Italy."

The leader chose the first of January and the inauguration of the new Governor of the capital as the proper time and occasion for an announcement concerning founding "a third Rome." Remarking that he would speak "in Roman style," he called attention to the actual new aspect of the Eternal City as follows:

> Its growth towards the salubrious mountains and towards the reconsecrated sea; the new streets, and the increase in the means of transit; the betterment of all public services; schools, parks, and gardens; sanitary aid and hygienic organizations for the protection of public health; the excavations of new fora, like that of Augustus, and recently excavated temples, like that of Fortuna Virilis.
>
> This "Romanity" will proceed apace. My ideas are clear; my orders precise. There will be, I am absolutely certain, a concrete reality. In five years to all the nations Rome should appear marvelous, vast, ordered, powerful, as at the time of the Augustan Empire. You will create spaces about the Augusteum, the theater of Marcellus, the Capitol, the Pantheon; . . . from the Piazza Colonna [the center of the city] at the end of a great avenue the Pantheon will be visible. You will equally free the majestic churches of Christian Rome from parasitic and profane buildings. The "Third Rome" will extend itself over other [than the original] hills and along the shores of the Tiber.
>
> For this great work the time is remarkably favorable. For three years Rome has been really the capital of Italy. The *municipalities have disappeared.*

So much for a fling at communal autonomy—and this in a country with such communal traditions! Yet so much for a city evoking ideas of imperial grandeur and the symbol of empire as does no other.

It may or may not be significant that on this New Year's Day, instead of the Cabinet and members of the Order of the Annunziata at the Quirinal, one Minister only presented himself, the Premier.

With a touch of the melodramatic, common in Italy, but also with a truly Roman and praiseworthy discipline, the Premier not only has concentrated in himself all parts of government, but personally reaches to every department of life. His success has been prodigious; no one should grudge him it. But this does not mean that Italy can be made an empire, even by vain decree.

No matter what the form of government, the difficulty in the way is that Mussolini has built up a one-man affair. All power, legislative and judicial, as well as executive, is really within his hands alone. Italy's fate lies in his thought, will, and power.

Any worthy Government should be continued. The Fascist faults of oppression and abhorrence of any opposition may suggest a possibly uneasy conscience concerning some things and the desirability of the colonial distractions of an empire to divert attention from them. At present, however, despite dreadful drawbacks, most Italians favor continuing the efficient Fascist dictatorship.

Who but Mussolini could carry it on? Yet he must disappear one day. And that day may be near.

He is believed to have asked—doubtless thinking of old Rome—a triumvirate to succeed him. Two of the three men chosen would, it is supposed, erelong destroy each other—Farinacci and Federzoni. The third, General Badoglio, would be a balance between the two.

Badoglio's position would hardly be enviable even if, like one of the members of a long-ago triumvirate, he absorbed the other two and governed alone.

Florence, January 12, 1926.

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The American Press

Self-Surrender

By Don C. Seitz

Predigested food is bad for the teeth. What the American press needs is a course in Fletcherism. Don C. Seitz tells why in this article, the last for the time being of his compliments to the American press. Next week Mr. Seitz writes of "The Patent Fraud"

SOME one has observed with considerable, if not perfect, pertinency that fortresses are not taken—their garrisons surrender. The individuality and independence of the press have not been taken from it—they have been given away.

I have already alluded to the blighting effect of syndicalism upon the talent employed in creating the feature and editorial departments. It is now in order to explain the degeneration of the news-gathering instinct.

One can understand how, in days of poverty, the press might have combined to cheapen the news hunt, as the "World," the "Times," the "Tribune," the "Herald," the "Mail," the "Journal of Commerce," and the "Sun" did in forming the original Associated Press, which sold the results of its energies to other journals throughout the land, and which now serves upward of one thousand. Some such general source is necessary to carry the freight, so to speak, of journalism. But to this has been added numerous other co-operative sources, some arising through the efforts of the A. P. to maintain a monopoly among its members, but others self-created by newspapers themselves in further diminishment of individuality.

Richer than they ever dreamed of being, newspapers spend money on these space-fillers that might be better employed in individual effort. Instead, this has almost ceased, save as the paper itself syndicates the products of its bureaus, adding to the warmed-over flavor of its customers' columns. These aim to sew up events in their own interest rather than to lead by energetic effort. Amundsen's futile flight toward the Pole is an illustration in point. Out of this system comes usually the "made" story instead of news.

IT would be hard to discover a "beat" of any consequence in the files of a New York newspaper since the self-censoring began during the World War. Acres of opinion and surmise you will find, representing colossal cost in cable tolls and the maintenance of bureaus abroad, but no outstanding scoops or important facts. It would be possible to retire on the tolls paid for speculation concerning the settlement of the foreign debts due America, or of what Lloyd George or the German Crown Prince were likely to do next. The possibility that George Harvey might cease to represent this anxious Republic in London meant a small fortune in cables. He finally made good by quitting—so did the other George. William of Doorn also furnished a fertile field for high-priced guesses. Not one word in one hundred that comes by cable is worth the seven and one-half cents it costs. The ends of the earth have been brought too near to be interesting. Meanwhile the editors look across the sea, and note little or nothing next door.

That the Great War was responsible for this there is no doubt. Under the censorship, self-influenced as it was, it became easy to be lazy, and afterwards, the papers becoming fat, *lèse* energy continued. Looking backward, it must be confessed that there never was a more shameful surrender of editorial duty than the complaisant bowing to the will of Woodrow Wilson. So far as the Great War was concerned, it was fought in the dark. The exploits of the Y. W. C. A. and the doughnut friers of the Salvation Army got more room in the American newspapers than the heroes who fought, bled, and died. The excuse that military and naval movements had to be withheld from the enemy is to laugh. There was a good deal more merit in cabling the German press the full story of our gigantic doings than in pussyfooting millions of men across the sea. Germans were unconvinced, until the battle-lines met, that the U. S. A. could do anything. We were a joke to the profound Teutonic mind, and insisted on being so regarded.

Worse than this, the practice led to laches on the part of the press. The papers were content to be fed by George Creel with silly stuff from a Government press agency. Their readers were kept as ignorant as the enemy was presumed to be, with great harm to newspaper repute and loss of public confidence in what was printed. This loss of confidence has not been restored.

THIS brings us down to the point where the garrison has filed out of the fortress. Some years before the war, in going about a good deal to college and social study affairs, I was surprised to discover a growing distrust in the press. Coming as I did from an establishment which even its owner did not try to control, I was amazed to find a deep belief that newspapers were in the hands of advertisers; that their opinions were thus modified or corrupted. This, of course, laid the blame at the door of the business office, where I knew it did not belong. It was also unjust to the advertisers, who during my long business connection with the "World" had never made the slightest attempt to control its columns in a venal way, and from whom I had received but two requests to temper news stories, and then in the interest of softening tragedies.

It seemed incredible that there should be such a belief, and I sought, through the machinery of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association, to find its source. With the able assistance of its manager, Mr. Lincoln B. Palmer, we located and published a list of fourteen hundred men and women who made their living as press agents. "Publicity agents" had become a later and, perhaps, higher-toned appellation. Both birds are of the same feather.

Each newspaper in the membership, which covered, however, only about four hundred of the leading dailies of the country, received copies of this list, and a strong movement began to clean the columns of the insidious matter that had been pouring in, making life easy for the editors, but sapping that of the papers. By the time we were pushed into the war the breed was pretty well extinct, save for the perennials of the theater and circus.

The adoption by the Government of a "publicity" bureau policy, instead of permitting reporters to hunt for news with the devil of competition chasing the hindmost, led to a revival of the whole noxious brood. They came back like

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locusts, and have devoured the crops. Large establishments are maintained. Few corporations are without a publicity agent. I venture the guess that the Pulitzer School of Journalism turns out far more of these parasites than it does reporters. They are much better paid than the latter and only have to prepare pie.

Indeed, "publicity" has been elevated to the rank of a profession. All sorts of interests, great and small, employ its agents to reach the crowd through the meek and lowly press. Every sort of cause from prohibition to prize-fighting has its exemplars, all glib at copy-producing and toting colossal scrap-books about as totems of achievement. No charity can make way without an expensive operator, and good works afford unending occupation for the "publiteers," to coin a word. First among them stands Ivy L. Lee, once a "World" reporter, but now the Angel Gabriel for many mighty matters, ranging from the virtues of the Standard Oil Company and the Rockefeller Foundation to the heresies of the Rev. Harry Emerson Fosdick, as well as trumpeting for Billy Sunday. Mr. Lee gravely tells us that he serves Dr. Fosdick without pay because he admires the sweetness of his soul.

IN addition to my other troubles, I have at times kept bees. The bee typifies industry and co-operation. Yet the hive has an insidious enemy in a moth which finds its way within and, laying eggs between the frames of honeycomb, breeds a slimy worm which devours comb and honey. The cocoons shut out air, and the bees smother and starve. The "publicity agent" is the bee moth of journalism.

Per se I find no fault with him. The blame lies with the editors who have so easily accepted him. I confess I have not yet recovered from a year-old shock at listening to a defense of the moth before a parlor full of intellectuals by the editor of an able afternoon newspaper, who spent an hour arguing that Mr. Lee and his kind were of great benefit to his profession, which only needed discretion to sort out the good from the insidious. Alas! for him there is no middle ground. Sugar hides the pill, it does not conquer the effects.

Besides the debasing public results of being hand-fed, there is a consequent decadence of knowledge in the newspaper office. Writers do not have to be informed about SOCONY or Harry Emerson Fosdick. Everything about them comes in on a plate, so neatly done that it can be handled without chopsticks. It is a far cry from Tody Hamilton to Ivy Lee, but the bridge is now complete. The newspapers are sold, but do not get the price.

It is already argued by the press agent that he is a useful adjunct to the newspaper; that he saves it the trouble of much digging and many rebuffs. Heads of corporations are not easily accessible, and the press agent speaks for them, saving bother and expense. That is just the trouble. The newspaper gets what the corporations want it to get, and nothing more. The result is a corruption of the press, whether it thinks so or not.

Free advertising is, of course, at the bottom of the business, but the opportunity for insidious information to insert itself in the popular mind is very great, and is freely availed of. This could not happen with intelligent, diligent reporters digging after facts. They would discover the false lead and render it of no value. To mislead a good reporter is about the most serious mistake a public man or corporation head can indulge in. Through the publicity system the reporter is eliminated and things are "put over" readily. No one is being educated to understand what the stuff means. So it gets by. Some of the publicity shops even put out "boiler plate" pages, and these are actually used by many papers, saving, as they do, much composition, with resulting loss of status with the reader. The American Press Association is used freely for this purpose.

WHAT is the remedy? Frankly, I do not know. It is hard to discard lethargy and to abolish convenience. The public has come to accept the newspaper for what it is worth, not for what it should be. The signed article, the columnist, the syndicate, the press associations, and the publicity agent are the bee moths in possession of the hive. There are more drones than workers, in consequence. People who wish light and truth are turning to individualistic efforts in the periodical field. Here men are struggling to be heard. The odds are hard to overcome, but there are many eager listeners. Perhaps in time there will be more, and that the newspaper will be shamed back to its own.

By this I mean the restoration of individual enterprise and unrelenting competition in the pursuit of news—the coming back of bold action to the editorial rooms. My old friend J. Edgar Chamberlin, now of the Boston "Transcript," when young became managing editor of the Chicago "Times," then owned by Wilbur Fisk Storey. He succeeded Horatio W. Seymour, whose headline "Jerked to Jesus" over the hanging of a Negro murderer who had gone piously to the gallows jarred even Chicago. It was then considered enterprising to steal the messages of the Presidents and Cabinet officers. The "Times" was offered a proof of the report of the Secretary of the Treasury for $1,000—no editor would give five cents for it now—and, Chamberlin being new, called Storey up on the telephone. That disconcerting nuisance was new also, and there was no general system. Storey had a private wire. The call brought him out of bed.

"Do you think it worth it?" he asked.

"I do," replied Chamberlin.

"Then what did you call me up for?" was the tart reply.

That was journalism. Storey made his paper magnificent in the West. Yet it died with him, though not at the same time. It fell into hands less resolute, and the result was palsy and dissolution.

I am not arguing that old things were better than the new. Yet many old things remain the standard. Who has improved upon Shakespeare? Who has matched Cervantes or outdone Milton? The Iliad, unwritten for a thousand years and handed down by word of mouth, remains the matchless epic of the ages.

Action and reaction make up existence. The weakest part of the theory of evolution is that we do not keep on evoluting until we wear wings of gold. The good becomes bad and the bad good in unceasing cycles.

I cannot believe that Horace Greeley, James Gordon Bennett, Henry J. Raymond, Charles A. Dana, Joseph Pulitzer, Henry Watterson, Joseph Medill, Murat Halstead, Henry Villard, and Samuel Bowles were wrong, and that William R. Hearst and Scripps-Howard are right, even in the face of what is called success, or that a thousand acres of forest trees should die each day for the mere purpose of amusing a public and carrying home the announcements of department stores and the chronicles of movie pantomimists. The press was, and must ever be, the Palladium of Our Liberties.

Men do not always remain mediocre. We laugh at the uplift, but it comes—sometimes after almost too long a delay—but it comes. The flaming torch cannot be extinguished. When the crippled Cervantes, in his prison cell, laughed knight-errantry away, he made room for the public service for the newspapers. It cannot forever remain in the thralldom of mere money-making. Some stout soul will come, as Horace Greeley and Joseph Pulitzer did, to patch up the cracks in the pedestal and once more place Pallas Athena upright on her pins.

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The Answer of Antioch

Does Education Educate?

By GEORGE MARVIN

Arthur E. Morgan

THE product of Antioch College is the exact opposite of shredded wheat in that it is emphatically "touched by human hands" during the six years of its manufacturing process. The Faculty of Antioch College is composed of forty-five guides, counselors, friends, teachers—missionaries. Every one of them is a "dean of men" or a "dean of women," or, rather, all of them together are deans of humankind. *Educo,* the Latin root of the English verb, means to lead out or to lead from: ignorance to knowledge, inertia to action, apathy to thought, darkness to light. Antioch leads you out by the hand.

Not so very long ago a corporate-spirited citizen by the name of Patterson, of the Dayton Cash Register Company, offered to finance the College if it would move itself from rural Antioch to urban Dayton, re-establish itself there on the Cash Register grounds, and rechristen itself the National Cash Register College. Similarly tempted, Trinity, in North Carolina, sold its birthright for a forty-million-dollar mess of potage, cheerfully scrapping a name honored by the most venerable academic and spiritual associations to enshrine the reputation of a cigarette millionaire. Those two names—Trinity and Duke—the one lost and the other chosen, without further elaboration symbolize the opposite trends of education in the United States.

But at Antioch in those days there was a clear-spirited man by the name of Morgan, Arthur E. Morgan, the newly elected President of the College, who refused to sell the name and the soul of Antioch. He needed the money badly; he and his trustees have always needed money, and do now need it. But Morgan's college stays poor at Yellow Springs under the name Horace Mann gave it when he conceived and founded in Ohio an institution, not to brand or to fabricate, but to *educate* men and women.

There are two Antiochs: Horace Mann's and Arthur Morgan's. The one goes back to 1853, the year of its original foundation in the same vintage period that bore Washington University at St. Louis and the University of Missouri at Columbia; the other is only five years old, reborn in 1921. Morgan's Antioch inherits much of Mann's: the red-brick buildings aged with ivy and the suns and rains of seventy-three years, the peace of tree-populated groves and glades, co-education, and the granite shaft, leaf-checkered with sunlight in summer and in winter lace-shadowed by the black branches of the campus that the founder cleared, inscribed with his own parting words: "Be afraid to die until you have done some service to humanity."

The influence of Horace Mann abides in Yellow Springs with his old College, but it would be more exact to say of a peculiar and different institution that only the headquarters of Antioch are now in Yellow Springs. The much overworked phrase, "far-flung," may be literally applied in just description of the bailiwick of a college that is only apparently small, its immediate jurisdiction overlapping the neighboring industrial centers of Dayton and Springfield, and its administrative control extending as far away as Cleveland, Detroit, Philadelphia, and New York. The headquarters are small enough to view. The clustered town seems to have been picked up bodily out of the Connecticut Valley and solidly replanted on the Springfield Pike and the Pennsylvania Railroad in the southwestern corner of Ohio. "De population, boss?" says the Swahili spearman who carries your grip and typewriter from the street-corner stop of the Springfield and Xenia trolley; "De population, includin' de whites, is 'bout twelve hundred. Yasseh, 'bout dat many." Two hundred acres on the edge of this village belong to Antioch—two hundred quiet acres dipping down to a glen where the unfailing springs, yellow with oxide of iron, give the place its name and, in the years before Horace Mann immigrated from Massachusetts, made the locality a health resort for old Southern families. Old Massachusetts and the Old Dominion have left their outward and visible signs on the college buildings. They would fit into "the Yard" at Cambridge or into the architectural unity of Washington and Lee at Lexington. Their bricks are all hand-made.

Something of the personalities of those who made this place has gone abidingly into it, something as humanly handmade as the bricks. It is the reverse of an "educational plant." There is nothing here in common with the huge shell of Rice Institute, for example, in Texas, a magnificent heap of up-to-date equipment made to order out of unlimited endowment, without a vestige of personality, unpossessed, unhumanized. Antioch is a family rather than a factory. This influence is as substantial an ingredient of the College as anything material about it. You meet a personality, associate with it, leave it as though some living being said, "Good-by." The Antioch idea pervades its two hundred acres informingly, arrestingly. Something like it breathes through the tall pines of Reed College, in Oregon; echoes of it come across the lakeside campus of Wisconsin.

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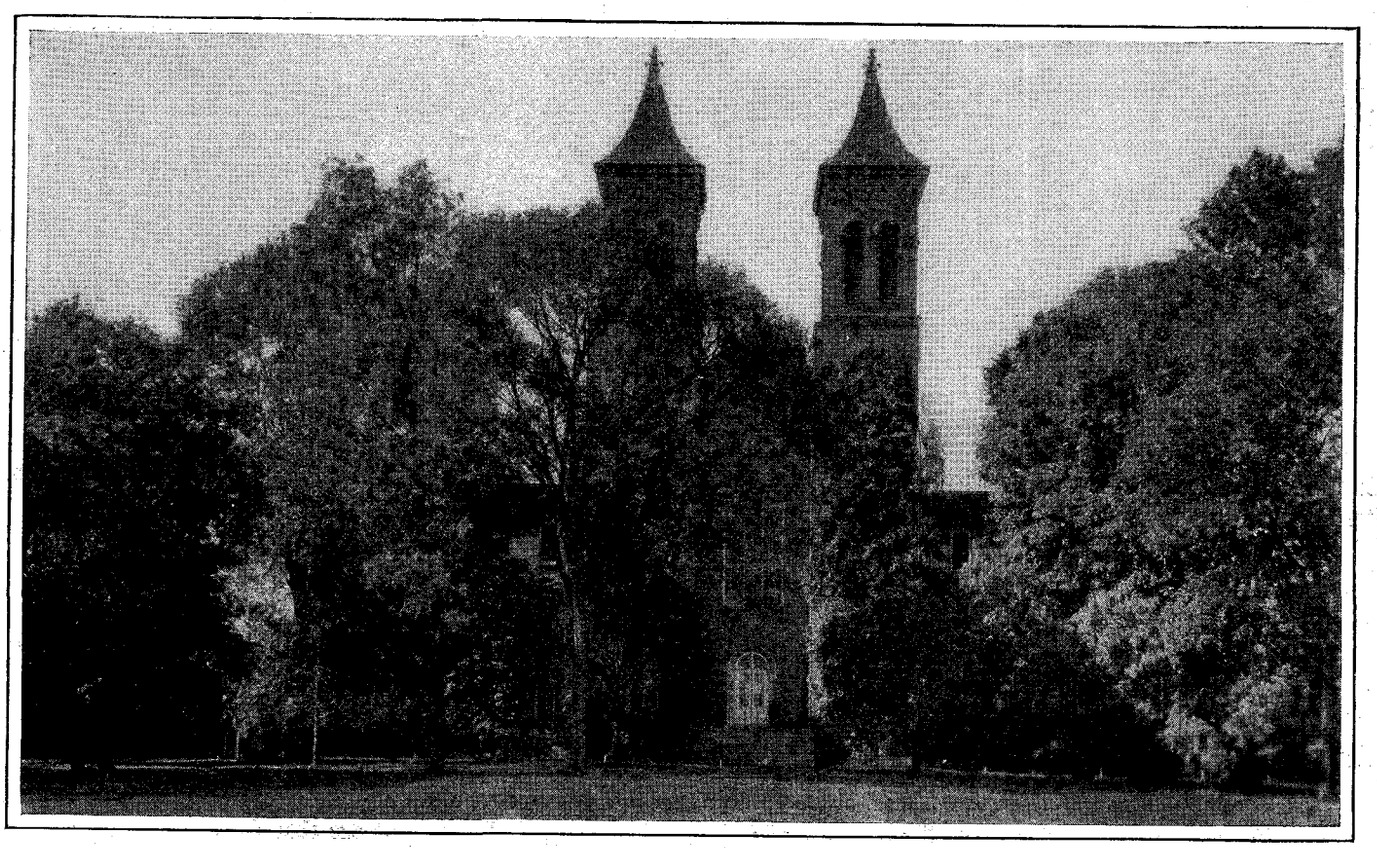
It is a daring to be different; an insistence on independence, as opposed to standardization, of ideas—the interpermeability of education and life. Inarticulately, then, Antioch the place, made with hands and steeped in eager thoughts and endeavors, makes its own answer.

A very articulate answer is found in the words and works of Antioch, the modern institution. Prior to 1921 it existed only in the mind of Arthur E. Morgan, an engineer of the Dayton Conservancy, who had acquired merit and a competency in the successful practice of his profession. It is a significant fact in the creation and re-creation of this College that neither its founder nor its fashioner was an educator by training. Neither one, proceeding independently in different generations, approached his undertaking from the outside, in conformity with existing pedagogical or academic standards. Each in his separate way was a moral autonomist; each came at education through life, from the inside, inductively, "educo"-ly. Horace Mann, a lawyer who had wandered unproductively in and out of politics, found his mission in blazing better trails "from the age that is past to the age that is waiting before." Arthur Morgan, working to salvage cities from disastrous and avoidable floods, found his mind working more and more inquiringly on the facts, as they came into his busy life, of the process called education. Judged by its results, he found that process full of flaws.

The young graduates of engineering schools who came under his supervision at Dayton, in Colorado, and on the Mississippi lacked adaptability either to direct or to receive directions; their preparation for their jobs had geared their minds only for narrow-gauge traffic. His own children were learning and reciting "page 362" without any thought of the message and its adaptability to their cosmos and without any real relish in their parrot tasks. Before he took over the presidency of Antioch Arthur Morgan had begun to express his constructive criticism of education by the establishment and management of schools for the children of his own employees and the children of others in their vicinity who, like himself, wanted to provide their offspring with training directly useful for growing. When he took over the direction of the little College hidden away in the woods at Yellow Springs, he did so with the deliberate purpose of carrying into a larger and a higher field the same initiative he had already tried out in his schools.

The mechanism that most noticeably differentiates Antioch from other colleges and universities in the United States is the co-operative system of education first successfully established in the College of Engineering at the University of Cincinnati by Dean Herman Schneider in 1906. Antioch gladly acknowledges its indebtedness for this idea, but, in adopting it, has greatly extended the field of its operation. Cincinnati has demonstrated the effectiveness of the method for nearly twenty years in grafting the practice onto the theory of engineering. Antioch is using a similar method to weave a stronger, more durable, more useful, fabric of life.

The same defects that Morgan found in the human engineering material supplied to him by the colleges, multiplied by the severer criticisms growing out of the experiences of engineers, contractors, and industrial managers in different parts of the country, brought about Dean Schneider's original enterprise to make education actually educate. The old apprentice system had broken down, and nothing adequate had taken its place whereby work might be intimately associated with rules. No durable links between theory and practice were being forged by the engineering schools, and those who taught the various branches of engineering had come into the belief that their task was accomplished, their duty performed, when they had enunciated a traditional body of theory and checked up on the retention of a nominal seventy per cent of it by a written examination. Both Schneider, the initiator, and Morgan, the adapter of the co-operative system found a wide gulf spreading between the men who trained engineers and the men who used engineers. And the sheeplike trend of public opinion revetted the sides of that gulf with prejudice and hearsay evidence. Schneider had by far the harder task in convincing the body of co-operators requisite to the practical working of his scheme; the managers on



The Main Building, Antioch College

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the works said that "a crowd of rah-rah boys" would disturb shop organization; and the instructors feared that "a lot of boiler-makers" would destroy the scholastic atmosphere. When Morgan came along, the co-operative principle, at least in his Ohio neighborhood, had been accepted and was generally recognized. His task was not so much to overcome opposition to the principle itself as to convince a wider co-operative constituency of its applicability to their related needs. This conviction has come with the compound interest of five years of demonstrated working tests.

Arthur Morgan took over a moribund college at Yellow Springs. He had made it in less than three years what ex-President Charles W. Eliot, of Harvard, described as "the most interesting and perhaps the most important experiment now [1923] going on in the whole range of American education." At the end of six years of effort the experimental stage is passed and the "Antioch Idea" has obtained National recognition as a constructive educational fact. Antioch needed money, needed students, needed material equipment. Most of all it needed the revitalizing spirit of dedicated original thought; something to counteract and overcome in education the deadening influence of what has been well characterized as "adult infantilism" in all departments of modern American life. Morgan has brought that new life to Antioch, and in reviving his single institution has done something to reinvigorate the State.

Consequently, you will find in Horace Mann's grove of big trees at Yellow Springs something distinct from the generally accepted picture and idea of what constitutes a "college" or a "university education." In the first place, the life of the Antioch student is not conceived as an overture, but as the opera itself. The main performance begins promptly with matriculation, and continues during six years of alternate industrial and curricular periods of five weeks each. Instead of the traditional academic detachment from life, Antioch is mortised right into the big business of living. Morgan and his forty-five deans of humankind can tell you explicitly just how and why this is. Without a word from them you can see it and otherwise sense the difference for yourself. The outward and visible trappings that have come in popular estimation to represent what might be called the undergraduate complex are conspicuous by their absence. No huge bull-ring of a "stadium," Greek in architecture but Roman in function, provides weekly spectacles for the general public at two or three dollars a head. Athletics,

A part of the interior of the Horace Mann Memorial Library, which has been erected in the place of the old Horace Mann House, destroyed by fire on the night of January 1, 1924

even if they were rated as of primary and professional importance, could not be stressed at Antioch because of the intermigrations of the entire student body at the end of each five-week period. Sport is not any part of this College's business. It is, every day in the year, its genuine recreation. Twenty-five intramural baseball teams turn out in the spring and summer, and in the autumn about two-thirds as many elevens get some fun, and no money or newspaper notoriety, out of playing football. Whichever fifty per cent of the roster happens to be in residence at Yellow Springs plays informal games—they never "stage contests"—with other schools in golf, tennis, hockey, soccer, and basket-ball, but only in the intercollegiate neighborhood of Ohio. The institution actually subsists without a swimming-pool; the girl student employed on a part-time job in the personnel office and detailed to take accurate notes of a visiting journalist's interviews when her job was thoroughly done put on her bathing suit and trudged a mile and a half to her evening swim.

Somehow you know that a salesman of manufactured wearing apparel would have a devil of a time here disposing of a "line" of "Varsity styles" or "college clothes for college men." Neither fraternities nor sororities have stamped the student body with social distinctions proclaimed by pins or divided it into small, exclusive, and unco-ordinated groups. Antioch College is one big club, whose life is broken up and diversified sufficiently by five-weekly changes of membership. Two per cent, or fifteen out of the full enrollment of 600 students for the current year, are, for various substantial reasons generally connected with the administrative work of the institution, full-time undergraduates continuously in residence. All the rest in pairs—one on the job while the other is at Antioch—work and study alternately through their six years. Their "commencement" takes place on the day of their enrollment with the registrar.

Antioch, as one observer has said, "is both a tradition and a vision." Looking back over his mental shoulder as he passed on his way, another observer found much more of vision than of tradition there. In retrospect the place stands out policed clean of the clap-trap, the manners and the mannerisms, the willful parochialism of many seats of learning. Hand-picked from four-fifths of the States of the Union for their Antioch-fitness, this youth represented no type, bore upon it no brand or trademark; young men and women enriching their lives day by day, concerned with adult interests, already part and parcel with the only kind of society that spells itself with a small "s" and matters much in this world.

Antioch students do not work their way through college. They work college into their way through life. Neither is Antioch a vocational college except in so far as the major vocation of life be living. If it is admittedly doubtful whether or not "civilization" civilizes, it may be said of this educational institution that it does educate. Antioch's answer is not glib. It cannot well be hit off in phrases even so happy as those of President Morgan. Antioch, as a matter of fact, cannot give its answer in words. It can, and it does, *work out* its reply to the challenge that modern life hurls at education.

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Give Up "Foreign Missions"

By ROBERT E. LEWIS

A Challenge to American Churches

THE outstanding question for the Church of Asia is not a question of theology or of organization, but one of freedom. With the rising tide of nationalism and the capacity for leadership on the part of the Orientals themselves, "foreign missions" is considered to be a reflection upon their capacity, and in some cases upon their national sovereignty. At home and abroad "foreign missions" carries with it an implication that the beneficiary nations and peoples are backward and dependent. This runs counter to the rising tide of nationalism in Asia. It is considered an affront to their high patriotism as well as to their capabilities.

This is not an academic question. It is being discussed in Asia as one of the leading international problems. If foreign missions cannot change its character, they propose to rid themselves of it. We believe foreign missions should continue and upon an ever larger scale, but with a radically different front. It must hold the leadership which the enterprise is likely to lose. It will require the greatest effort of modern Christian statesmanship to bring about this realignment and to make this service popular along with the rising tide of nationalism. It is possible. It is an alluring challenge. It requires the daring of the prophet and the touch of the builder.

To so identify Christianity with the native life of Japan, China, and India that it will not be considered a foreign or alien enterprise, but a part of the very life of the people, is the problem with which we are dealing.

Strange as it may seem "at home," the Church during its first one hundred years of modern life in the Far East was a "mission." Its leaders were almost wholly American and European. In the celebration of its one hundredth anniversary in China all the major and minor parts were assigned to us foreigners who constituted the thousand delegates. The Eastern Church's finance has been dependent upon the annual "giving" of the church people of the West. We spend $69,555,148 a year upon the enterprise. The native pastorate has been subsidized from abroad. The schools and colleges likewise. All the Christian institutions depend to a large extent upon America, and to a lesser degree upon England, and still less upon Holland, Scandinavia, and Germany for funds to erect churches, schools, colleges, hospitals, and social structures. At home the word "missions" dominates a whole area of church polity and grips the conscience and purse of millions of givers annually.

Alien in Fact and in Law

MONEY carries with it power. These building funds and salaries and subsidies generally carry American or European control, trust agreements, and the decisions of the "home boards." On "the field" are stationed American building committees, architects, bank accounts. Property, and work so established, has been very largely under the immediate, or at least the ultimate, direction of foreigners. In China these humanitarian institutions are not restricted to the "open ports," as are the foreign business houses. All the provinces and many of the districts and larger cities are "occupied." Wherever these institutions are established extra-territorial rights apply to them. They cease to be under Chinese jurisdiction. They are in fact and in law alien.

Acts of aggression against this alien property or these alien persons are considered a breach of treaty rights and have been repeatedly punished by naval and military force from abroad, by demand for reparations upon the Government of China, by stationing small garrisons at strategic coastal and interior points temporarily or for many years, by the seizure of cities, ports, and hinterlands, often permanently. America has rattled the imperialistic sword conspicuously less than Germany, France, England, and Japan, but she nevertheless has availed herself of all the rights and immunities of extra-territoriality and for the protection of American missions.

The tide of nationalism in China and India is now rising to the level of that of Japan. The inability of the foreign church boards and their representatives in Japan to reckon with the new Japanese nationalism during the final quarter of the last century set back the progress of Christianity and possibly prevented Japan from being the first nation of the Orient to take this Oriental religion back to an Oriental habitat and make it the mighty national savior. It might still be were not the principles of Jesus so often flouted by Christian statesmen and legislatures, ignored by business, and jettisoned by our mass wars.

Nationalism is now running high in China; it defies a world Power or two. It has taken a high moral key. It would not use force. It uses the more powerful boycott. It demands that "economic imperialism" shall cease, and it makes its case very specific and understandable. To trifle with it has cost the trading nations many millions of dollars during the past six months. The Chinese demand that the foreign representatives of Christianity who live among them shall invariably take sides either for the rights of China and for high moral judgment or for their motherlands and the present defiance of right on the part of those lands. If their choice is the latter, there is visited upon them the ostracism such moral strabismus deserves.

Japanese Reasoning

YEARS ago the Japanese began to reason: We are an independent nation; our army and navy have shown what they can do; our foreign affairs are in our own hands; our educational system is a marvel—there is nothing like it between the Pacific and the Mediterranean; our industries are forging ahead; all departments of our national and local life are self-governing. In religion alone we are treated as dependents. This must stop. Our religion must be a Japanese religion, not an American. We have been understudies for long years. We must have spiritual self-determination or we will not have Christianity.

Then began for the missionary a new status in Japan. Affairs passed naturally out of his control. The China missionaries, riding high in the saddle, gloated over their comrades in Japan, now shorn of "power." But the influence of the worker in Japan grew in inverse ratio to his authority. When he became an adviser, counselor, friend, he gained new vogue. Where he insisted on holding the bag, controlling the finance and the property, he shriveled and became of no importance nationally, no matter what titles or honors the home board continued to vest him with.

In those Eastern lands with strong nationalistic feeling some of the home boards and their view-point have been at one and the same time the greatest blessing and the greatest problem. The Church, even with many hundred thousand earnest believers, many of them the best-educated men and women of their

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communities, some of them holding the highest positions of trust in public affairs, in education, and in business, cannot "win" the nations of the East so long as it is a "mission," an international dependent.[1]

Religious Emancipation

Nor is this an inhumanity. It is not based upon the spirit of repudiation. It is not in any sense traitorous. It is simply and naturally due to growth. The child will not always stay in the grammar school. He is vastly pitied if he cannot win promotion. Nor will he always remain a youth. To protect his rights to manhood the state declares that on reaching his majority he shall be a man. He is then independent, and if he be a citizen, not a subject, he is sovereign.

It is so with nations. If the churches of Europe whence they sprang had a veto, or any form of control over our religious institutions, it would be a paralyzing handicap upon our independence. If England put out her hand to run our churches, manage our church legislation, pay our bills, appoint our supervisors, fix our standards, if she sent over her strange voices to direct our religion, it would be dead long since. To invent a new one of our very own would have been our incentive to action; to house it in temples of a distinct kind, to start a new line of purely American saints!

Out of Their Middle Ages

This is the hour of greatest peril to Christianity in China, and of the greatest hope. Peril if we continue foreign control over any part of it, any of its personnel, its finance or its policies. We must set Christianity free. A new proclamation of emancipation. The national mind of China and India, as of Japan, spurns a foreign-controlled religion. Foreign-controlled institutions cannot hope to hold the allegiance of Eastern peoples. It looks like a foreign allegiance, however much we wish it otherwise, and that to them is intolerable. Those who know the Orient only as it was have no conception of the meaning of the new day and the price we must now pay for leadership. It is an entirely new story.

The two outstanding services of an altruistic nature on the part of American citizens abroad are rendered by the Red Cross and by foreign missions. We would make no invidious distinction. One is a service of relief and the other that of creating civilization, its quaint title "missions" giving but a hackneyed and obscure indication of its enormous significance and its incessant ongoing, larger by all odds than its sister, the succorer. But this age is dying. A new world period dates from this decade. The minds of men will never be the same. A new history of mankind, because a new mankind. The American may be a dominant figure in the new Asia only by exerting moral control. With the leading nations of Asia self-determination is spiritual or else non-existent. Physical control is possible only over tribes and the areas of low development. The civilization of Japan, China, India, is as vast and intricate as it is proud and hoary. They are now adding the mechanical cunning of the West. We may teach them in many ways if we be not arrogant, but we may not exercise a mandate over their spirits. They are now passing out of their "middle ages" into their modern development.

In the management of Peking Christian University the salaries are graded according to position—instructor, professor, dean. The requirements are not racial, they are academic. There is no color line in the salary schedule. The American professors do not live in modern houses and the Chinese professors in native houses. The houses are of equal quality and assigned by lot or by choice, the Chinese having the preference. In the old days it was not so. Peking is exceptional now, but many simple, natural, but really great readjustments are taking place upon the superb initiative of those Americans who really understand. To Peking has come a great popularity; some other of our institutions with very different policies are loathed by those perfectly natural Asiatic patriots. Everywhere abroad inquiry is now on. All liberal leaders want to find a solution. We find almost no public or church conscience on this paramount issue in America. The independent units known as the "missions" on foreign soil were as inevitable in the early periods of Christianity as they are anachronistic now. The most complete transfer of leadership and property on record in China was recently consummated by the American Young Men's Christian Association in favor of the National Committee and Associations in China, entirely composed of nationals. Chinese leadership takes precedence throughout. In fact, the first city Association in Shanghai (1900), and now the largest of such institutions in Asia, was governed from the beginning by a Board of Directors entirely composed of Chinese, and at the insistence of the American founder. The peculiar and penetrating influence of this organization in China is largely predicated upon its being a "native organization." In Japan it has been entirely so for three decades; office-holders, property-holders, and policy-makers are Japanese; the few affiliated Americans serve in an advisory capacity, not an executive.

Victims of Our Efficiency

The pure-minded enterprise of missions is the victim of its own efficiency. It has done no wrong. It has thought noble thoughts. Its personnel, beyond all others, labors in unrelieved isolation and varied hardship. Voluntary expatriation characterizes all these representative people. But it is essentially Anglo-Saxon. It has the very weakness of American energy and of British determination. It is expected by the home constituency to "show results." The Western mind believes in direct action and wants "returns." It is natural, therefore, for us to think of our representatives as managers of the Christian enterprise overseas. Even when the missionary repeatedly warns the home office that we make his leadership next to impossible by insisting upon it as a right, we ignore his advice, thinking him to be a man of unnatural humility. So crass is our ignorance of the other half of the world and how it is thinking of its own redemptive process. The other half of the world must make its redemption its very own or it will never take place. We are not to man the mission field, but to help, select, train, coach, inspirit, and trust the nationals to man their own field.

The readjustment of leadership in the Christian society abroad is likely to be as significant as the efforts to throw off foreign territorial encroachments and regain complete political sovereignty. Political sovereignty can never be effective without the emancipation of the spirit. Religion is at the center of it. The profound piety of the Christian body in the Far East will saturate the vast native population because of its earnestness and its purity if it has no insuperable foreign handicap. The new nationalism will applaud the intellectual and the free, as against the superstitious and the subservient. We may well add to its strength all the money and persons we can command, but all of these resources must be placed at the disposal of the indigenous Christian enterprise and subject only to their self-determination. At home less talk of "foreign missions" and vastly more of native initiative, their achievement, their self-realization, their version of "Jesus'-way-of-life."

What a strange intrusion upon their spirits are our American bishops ruling over the Chinese Church, American presidents insisting upon retaining their priority in the educational sphere, the will of their national bodies overawed or

[1] The Rev. Ramkrishna Shahu Modak, of India, last Moderator of the Congregational Churches, says: "There are no longer any Congregational, Presbyterian, or 'United Free' Churches in India; they have become one Christian Church."

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checkmated by the will of the "missions" or the "boards"! They will no longer tolerate the present autocratic relation of denominational conventions in America which lay down for the churches of the East terms for baptism, church membership, and creedal definition. We respect them when they refuse to be our spiritual serfs. Renunciation of control on our part will add luster to the unselfish record of the pioneer days of missions and make a new day possible.[1]

Political Pot-Luck

SOME missionaries object to taking political pot-luck with the native Christians. They speak of the wretched divisions of China, of its inefficient Government, its poor system of courts, and its unspeakable jails. The conservatives would not run the risk. Others, of the newer type, say they do not expect to deport themselves so as to be much in jail; and, anyway, to remove the "foreign" stigma they must entirely depend for influence upon the rightness of their cause, the humanity of their service, the unselfishness of their conduct. The future of foreign missionary influence undoubtedly lies with the new type. The Eastern nations are now thinking for themselves. It is not popular to be under foreign control. Where the foreign personnel is individually imbued with the new spirit or where the work is centered upon the economically dependent class there will be less trouble, of course. And here a distinction must be drawn between foreign missions and city missions at home. Foreign missions operates among all classes and has trained some of the most notable public servants, educators, literators, and scholars for the new order of society. The enterprise must now show confidence in its own children, not laggardly, not by compelling the native Christians to fight for their independence, in many places readily conceded, but by refusing on our part to maintain a religious *imperium in imperio*, this vast independent establishment known as "the missions." Bag and baggage, personnel and property, rights and ceremonies and standards, all should go under national native control. Foreigners? Certainly. It calls for the greatest act of renunciation in the modern history of religion. Jesus planned not by power but by renunciation to win the world; not by resources but by character. To suggest that we give up the term "foreign missions" would seem to many pious people to be a sacrilege, but we must remember that Paul called upon the Jerusalem church for a renunciation fully as difficult to them. When their priority and their claim to standardization and identification came to an end, then to Christianity came its broad mission. It can never be a world religion so long as we insist upon making it American.

No other policy will survive the test of the years immediately before us. Only in the probationary period or among barbarous tribes can we assume to be the master in any area or in any phase of service abroad. When called to exercise such control by the free and sovereign will of the leaders or the people concerned, it should be for tentative terms and to meet special cases. In our missionary addresses to the home constituency we have extolled the native leaders to the skies. The time has come when we must "remain in shadow in order to increase light," as the great Verbeck did. His board disowned him. But he was the founder of modern Japan more than any other individual. His board repented. Upon him the Japanese throne bestowed the rank of citizen, an act without parallel. He died a Japanese, not an American, so amazingly had he identified himself, so complete was his self-renunciation, although only Dutch blood flowed in his veins.

[1] The year 1925 in South China was marked by a "Declaration of Independence" on the part of the Baptist churches: "Since it is impossible to clear up the misunderstanding existing in the minds of non-Christians, the Chinese Church should now declare its independence and cease to depend for its life upon the protection originally secured under the treaties. . . . A continuance of foreign aid, but such aid not conditioned upon foreign control. . . . The planning and administration of the work in all departments should be handed over to the Chinese Christians, who must assume the responsibility so that the self-governing, self-sustaining, and self-perpetuating spirit may be encouraged and developed." Of this Declaration of Independence the missionaries say regarding themselves: "Men and women who cannot adapt themselves to the changed conditions may not care to continue on the field; . . . the day of 'authority' on the part of the foreigners is gone, never to return."

Letters on a Hoax[1]

E. A. Stowe to George Kennan

Grand Rapids, Mich., October 25, 1909.

Mr. Geo. Kennan,

Dear Sir—I have long been an admirer of Mr. Kennan, as well as the publication with which he is identified. I heard him lecture a good many times on Siberia and have read everything he has ever written on that subject. He has always struck me as so fair in his methods and so accurate in his judgments that I am very sorry to see him take up the cudgel against Mr. Cook in the interest of a man who has proven himself so unworthy of public confidence and public esteem as Mr. Peary has proven himself to be. Speaking in a general way, it strikes me that ninety-nine men out of every hundred in the English-speaking world believe in Mr. Cook and I think that the proportion of men who disapprove of Mr. Peary's unfortunate conduct and smallness of heart is quite as great.

I confess I was very much disappointed to see your article in The Outlook of October 16, because both you and The Outlook have always been so fair heretofore that it seems as though you had both deviated from the beaten path. I enclose herewith a little editorial which I shall publish in this week's issue of the "Michigan Tradesman," which I am sure accurately represents the sentiment of the people of the Middle West on this subject. I believe the same is true of the country as a whole, and I hope before the controversy is over that you can find it in your heart to do justice to a man who has proven himself to be a man under very unpleasant circumstances and that you will cease to champion the cause of a man who has proven himself to be a blackguard and a poltroon.

Yours truly, E. A. STOWE.

[1] See editorial comment.

Amundsen's Prison Interview with Dr. Cook

has rekindled the fires of an old controversy. The letters published here show how George Kennan won an adherent of the elusive doctor to the side of science.

George Kennan to E. A. Stowe

Breton Cottage,
Baddeck, C. B., Nova Scotia,
November 2, 1909.

Mr. E. A. Stowe,

My dear Sir—I thank you for your letter of October 25 and the proof of your forthcoming editorial. I am glad to know what men like you are thinking, even if the thinking doesn't agree with mine.

You say that you have heard me lecture a good many times, have read everything I have ever written on Siberia, and have always found me "fair in my methods and accurate in my judgments." Now doesn't it strike you as extremely probable that a man who has been "fair" and "accurate" for twenty-five or thirty years will continue to be fair and accurate? Is he likely to abandon suddenly, and without any apparent reason, mental and moral habits that

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have been slowly forming during half a century?

Who, on general principles, is most likely to be in error—you, who have had no practical experience in the Far North, and who have never had occasion to make a special study of Arctic exploration, or I, who after spending the greater part of four years in sledge travel through Arctic and sub-Arctic regions, devoted much more time than that to the study of Arctic literature, and finally wrote the article on Arctic exploration for an American encyclopædia? Is it not possible that I may know more than you do about sledge journeys across polar ice? Every man to his trade. I defer to your judgment in all matters relating to the business interests of Michigan, because that's your field; but you should have some confidence in my judgment when I am writing on a subject that I know all about.

In the second place, you praise Dr. Cook, and hold him up as a pattern of all that a man should be because he refrained from using abusive language, and, at the same time, and almost in the same breath, you yourself call Commander Peary "a blackguard and a poltroon." Would it not be as well to follow the example that Dr. Cook has set you, and thus show "the young man especially" to whom your editorial refers, that you practice what you preach? Almost every person who has written me about my Outlook article commends Dr. Cook as a pattern of courtesy, and, at the same time, insults and vituperates either Commander Peary or me. And all the time they seem to be perfectly unconscious of the fact that they are behaving worse than Peary did, and with far less provocation.

In my Outlook article on "Arctic Work and Arctic Food" I did not say a word in defense of Commander Peary, neither did I call anybody names. I simply subjected Dr. Cook's statements and figures to analysis and found that the statements were irreconcilable and that the figures wouldn't work out. I shall reply to critics in an early number of The Outlook and hope to show this still more clearly and conclusively. As for personal bias, I have none. I know Commander Peary so little that I have spoken to him only two or three times in twelve years, and Dr. Cook I have never seen in my life. I have never had personal relations of any kind with either of them, and my judgment of them is based wholly on their public records.

I have written you thus fully and frankly because you seem to me a good man gone wrong through the substitution of impulse for reason; but I beg you to believe that I harbor no feeling of animosity. Even if we can't agree, we can at least be good-humored about it, and one of these days you will perhaps discover that I haven't suddenly lost my sense of justice and my intellectual perception of truth. Sincerely yours,

GEORGE KENNAN.

E. A. Stowe to George Kennan

Grand Rapids, Mich., Nov. 22, 1909.

Mr. George Kennan,

Dear Sir—Your letter of Nov. 2 was received in due time and read with much interest. I shall treasure it as long as I live as the best example of gentlemanly roasting ever penned. I never saw a man before who could skin me alive and do it so nicely that I thanked him for it and came back to have him do the job over again as soon as I could grow a new layer.

I have read your contribution in The Outlook of Nov. 17 with much pleasure and satisfaction. I think it is about the first time in your life when you have been placed on the defensive—at least since your controversy with the Russian Government, in which you came out ahead. It is possible that you will come out ahead in your championship of Peary, but if you were in the States now—I assume you are still in Nova Scotia—you would readily conceive that 95 Americans out of 100 believe in Cook and detest Peary as the most miserable specimen of a man created since the days of Judas Iscariot. Yours truly,

E. A. STOWE.

George Kennan to E. A. Stowe

Baddeck, C. B., Nova Scotia, December 2, 1909.

Mr. E. A. Stowe,

Dear Mr. Stowe—Your letter of the 22d ult. is at hand. If there is anything that I hate it is controversy; but when I am unfortunate enough to get into it I make the best fight I can. If you and I could have talked this thing over, we should at least have arrived at a *modus vivendi,* without any personal feeling; but when one writes, instead of talking, one can't give one's argument any modifying touches of voice or manner, and it is sometimes unnecessarily irritating. I assure you I did not mean to be offensive to you in the slightest degree. I only wanted to make you realize vividly my point of view.

From the best information I can get, I have no doubt that a very large number of the American people—perhaps an overwhelming majority—have a very unfavorable opinion, to say the least, of Commander Peary; but I am old enough to remember that a very large number of the American people have been wrong in their estimate of men, not only once, but many times. Millions of Americans—including even Charles A. Dana—would probably be humiliated now if their attention were called publicly to what they once said of Grover Cleveland. And as for personal abuse, Abraham Lincoln had as much of it as any public man I can now think of. I would not for a moment compare Peary with either of these great characters—that's not my object. I cite Cleveland and Lincoln only for the purpose of showing that passionate controversial feeling, even when it is shared by many millions of people, may be all wrong, and, in time past, has been all wrong.

As for Peary, I haven't the least feeling about him one way or the other. I regard him as a great Arctic sledger—one of the greatest that the world has ever known—but it does not necessarily follow that because a man is brave and skillful in exploration he must be personally attractive. Stanley was a great explorer, but personally—as I knew him—he was not at all sympathetic. Where you make a mistake—if you will pardon me for saying so—is in going to unwarranted extremes. Very few men, thank the Lord, are as bad as you paint Peary, and looking at his record and your statements, in absolutely cold blood, it seems to me that either you greatly exaggerate his bad characteristics or you have been misinformed. If I were in his place, and with his whole record—good and bad—behind me, I could make a defense that I think would surprise you a little, even if it did not force you to modify, very materially, your opinion of me.

My life experience has taught me that in writing for permanent effect nothing is more important than accuracy, moderation, and self-control. I don't always come up to my own standard in these respects, but when I fail to do so, I always regret it. In an article in the December magazine number of The Outlook, entitled "Prince Ito and Korea," I have described my experience in unfavorably criticising the Japanese. If I had made a few inaccurate statements about their behavior in Korea, had jumped all over them, and had called them "blackguards" and "brutes," I should have ruined my own reputation for fairness and should have produced no effect whatever. As it was, I had the satisfaction of knowing that I had won the confidence and esteem of the best Japanese, and had had a little to do with the shaping of Japanese and Korean history.

In criticising Dr. Cook's narrative, I have had to question his veracity, on the basis of his own statements; but I have tried to do it temperately, and I certainly never have called him "faker," or "liar," or "impostor," or any other opprobrious

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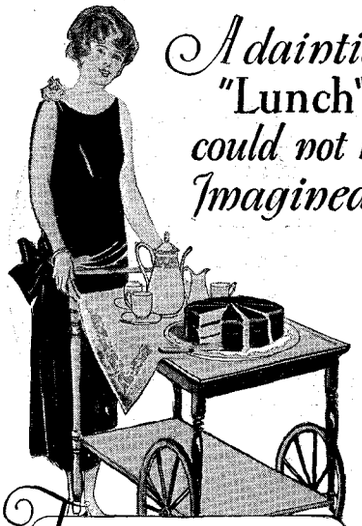

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name. That explorers do sometimes fix up their records I unfortunately know; because it was once done by a personal friend of mine. His astronomical observations were reworked by scientists in Washington who told me, with sincere regret, that the altitudes and calculations had undoubtedly been falsified in order to make it appear that he had been in unexplored regions, which, in reality, he had never penetrated. The same thing may be said of a man—an American—who wrote a book, some years ago, in which he pretended to give an account of his observations and experiences in a journey from St. Petersburg to Irkutsk, in eastern Siberia. It was nearly all faked. I know absolutely, from internal evidence, that he went from St. Petersburg to the terminus of the Russian railway system at Nizhni Novgorod, but did not go into Siberia at all. Now the evidence which proves this might not appeal to your mind, because you don't know Siberian geography in detail; you are unfamiliar with the peculiarities of Russian post travel; you couldn't tell which side of the river Tiumen is on; you couldn't say, offhand, how fast it is possible to travel with a "government" order for horses; you don't know how big a town Omsk is; nor what kind of trees grow along the road between Krasnoyarsk and Irkutsk; nor what the rate of payment per horse is in the trans-Baikal; nor scores of other things that I do know, and that I can test a traveler's narrative by.

It is much the same with Dr. Cook's story. Lots of details that seem to you all right, because you are not familiar with Arctic conditions and the Arctic field, strike me as highly improbable—and some of them as impossible—because I know, from experience and study, that such things don't usually happen, and sometimes can't possibly happen.

You say in your second editorial that I have disappointed thousands of my friends by undertaking to discredit the claims of Dr. Cook. I am sorry to have my work disappoint anybody, but that isn't a thing that I ever take into consideration. I write the truth, so far as I am able to see it, regardless of anybody's disappointment or approbation, and the plan has hitherto worked pretty well. When a writer begins to steer by the wind of public opinion, instead of by the needle that he has always found to point true, his running ashore is only a question of time.

Sincerely yours,
GEORGE KENNAN.

Thank you for the copy of the "Michigan Tradesman." That's a good thanksgiving hymn on the cover! G. K.

E. A. Stowe to George Kennan

Grand Rapids, Mich., Dec. 23, 1909.

Mr. George Kennan,

Dear Sir—I assume that you are very happy these days over the vindication of your position on the Cook-Peary controversy.

You certainly have reason to feel happy, because your position was taken and maintained without any personal feeling either way.

On the other hand, my position was due very largely to my personal feelings, although I have never met either Cook or Peary. I heard Peary lecture on the North Pole a couple of years ago, and was not at all impressed with either his modesty or sincerity. His lecture was bombastic in the extreme and, in common with most of those who attended, I went away very much disappointed. My personal opinion of the two men was formed wholly from their own actions and, while I am, of course, very much disappointed over the fiasco which has attended Dr. Cook's claims, I cannot consistently concede the claims of Mr. Peary until his proofs have been passed upon by the same tribunal that condemned Dr. Cook's proofs.

In this connection permit me to thank you heartily for the very generous manner in which you have treated me and my publication in this little controversy. You have shown all the way through that in temperament and analysis you were the ideal essayist and historian. You have shown me, as plainly as any one can show another, that your position in the world of literature and science is just what you deserve, because you are absolutely impartial; because you are incapable of being swayed by passion or prejudice and because you find it possible to express yourself without the use of strong words or emphatic phrases.

Yours truly,
E. A. STOWE.

George Kennan to E. A. Stowe

Medina, Orleans Co., N. Y.
January 7, 1910.

Mr. E. A. Stowe,

My dear Mr. Stowe—I thank you most heartily for your friendly letters of the 23d and 4th. The first one went to Nova Scotia and back, and did not reach me much sooner than the second, which I received day before yesterday.

No, I don't feel so particularly happy over the vindication of my position in the Cook-Peary controversy, because the personal satisfaction that I might take is more than counterbalanced by a certain sense of shame which comes to me when I think of going abroad, as an American traveler, and talking with foreigners about geographical matters. I have lectured in Europe, and I have even been

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in Copenhagen, and how do you think I shall feel when I go there again—or to Japan, or to Russia—and want to talk about something that I have seen or done? The Danes, the Russians, and the Japanese will be too courteous, of course, to throw Dr. Cook up to me, or show the least doubt concerning my statements with regard to matters of fact; but I never shall be wholly free from a humiliating consciousness that my assertions and descriptions, if at all unusual, are likely to be taken with more or less reserve. I have given addresses a number of times in Tokyo, Kyoto, Osaka and other parts of Japan, and my reputation there, thank the Lord, is pretty good; but if I were to speak in any one of those cities to-morrow on the destruction of St. Pierre, and should describe my ascent of Mont Pelée to the crater, I should imagine half the audience saying to themselves, or to one another, "I wonder whether he really did climb that volcano, or whether this is only another American Cook yarn?" Probably nobody *would* be saying or thinking anything of the kind, but I should feel—to use an expression of the Caucasian mountaineers—as if Dr. Cook had "blackened my face." For this and other reasons, I think I am quite sincere in saying that I should probably have felt better, in the long run, if Dr. Cook had explained all discrepancies and inconsistencies and made good his claim as the first discoverer of the North Pole. It would have been humiliating to stand before the public as a discredited expert in Arctic matters, but I should have gotten over that, in time, and the discredit wouldn't have extended to the whole body of American travelers and explorers, as it does now, and I shouldn't have felt ashamed to go abroad and lecture on my own or other American travelers' achievements in the geographical field. As it is, when I go abroad now I shall, as the Russians say, keep "stiller than water and lower than grass"!

I'll tell you, though, what has given me great satisfaction in this Cook-Peary controversy, and that is the confirmation of my belief, founded on your first letter, that you were a man whom it was worth while to argue with and to know. My articles in The Outlook brought me communications from all sorts of people, in all parts of the United States, but I replied personally, at length, to only two of them—your letter and one from a well-known lawyer of New York. Of course I tried to defend myself against your criticism in the most effective way possible, but you made a favorable impression upon me even when you disapproved of my attitude, and that favorable impression has been deepened by every letter I have had from you. In my experience of life I have found very few men who could carry on a controversy without meanness and finally admit error without resentment, and when I do find such a man, I tie to him—or try to.

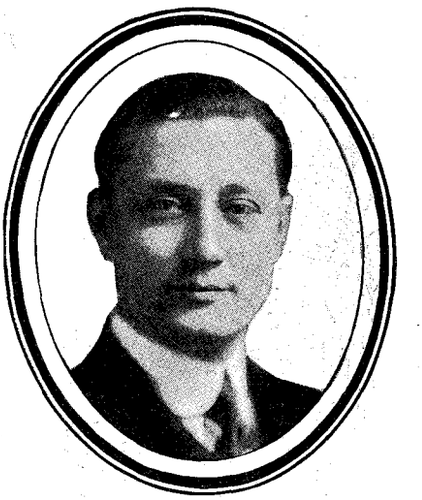
I'm sorry that you happened to take the wrong side in supporting Dr. Cook, but the feeling that prompted you to do so was a generous one, and the inconsistencies, improbabilities and impossibilities of his narrative couldn't strike you as they did me, because you were not familiar with the Arctic field, and could not test his statements by a hundred recollections of your own experience under similar conditions. For your consolation I may tell you that in my early manhood I once took the wrong side, with even less excuse, perhaps, than you had. Between 1875 and 1884 I was a strong supporter of the Russian Government, a defender of the Siberian exile system, and a bitter enemy of the Russian revolutionists, whom I persistently misrepresented and attacked. I thought then that I fully understood the subject upon which I was writing and lecturing, but when I made a real investigation, between 1885 and 1889, I had to admit the error of almost every statement that I had previously made. That was a lesson never to be forgotten. Since that time I have given the utmost possible study to every subject upon which I have had to write, and although I have been engaged in many controversies—some of them big ones—I think I have never taken the wrong side of any important question upon which I have written, from the management of the Spanish War and the causes of the destruction of St. Pierre, to the "water cure" in the Philippines, the abolition of the army canteen, and the political corruption in California and Delaware. I don't claim any credit, however, for accuracy of judgment, because my mental machinery for judging is no better than that of another man. It is simply a willingness to take infinite pains for the sake of finding out what the facts are.

I thank you most cordially for your invitation to stop over a day in Grand Rapids and take luncheon with you at the Peninsula Club, and I shall not fail to accept and give you notice the very first time I am west of Detroit. Meanwhile, as a memento of our correspondence and a token of my esteem I beg you to accept the story of my adventures on the volcano of Mont Pelée which I am sending to you in a separate enclosure.

With sincere regard and all good wishes for the New Year upon which we have just entered, I am

Faithfully yours,

GEORGE KENNAN.



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The Book Table

Edited by EDMUND PEARSON

The Dear Old Days

WHEN I was about eighteen, my elders and betters induced me to make some attempts to translate a long Greek poem called the Iliad. To-day I remember little about it, but nevertheless it has been a constant source of comfort. Not to enable me to refer airily to this early association with Greek, but for quite another reason. Throughout, it is marked by constant lamentations about these degenerate modern times. "Not twenty of the weak and puny men of to-day," the author of the Iliad chants from time to time, "could equal the deed of this hero about whom I am going to sing. Moreover, there is no wisdom and virtue in this wretched age of jazz, flappers, and disrespect for the old (I refer of course to this present year in which I am writing—800 B.C.), such as there were in the good old days when our grandfathers were young, and there were still ladies and gentlemen upon the earth. In other words, take it from me—or, I would say, accept this truth from my lips: the world has gone to the demnition bow-wows, and the golden age of truth, valor, and righteousness is a thing of the far-forgotten past." So sang, upon his honor as a poet and a gentleman, the blind old bard of Scio's rocky isle (quoted) nearly three thousand years ago.

It cheers me enormously to think of Homer when I read the pages of Mr. Joseph Pennell.[1] Beautiful pages they are, the typography fair to see, though not especially easy to read, for this is the book of an artist, who thinks of his readers' convenience as secondary to the appearance of the whole. The illustrations are a source of constant joy. Mr. Pennell has filled his book with examples of his own exquisite work and, in generous admiration for his great contemporaries (Whistler, for example), with the work of other artists as well. He chronicles his travels with that devoted companion, his wife, and his own acquaintance with authors, artists, and statesmen in half a dozen countries. He is full of hatreds and animosities, which are nevertheless both amusing and honest, and certainly far better for their sincerity than the mushy pretense of the Pollyanna type of autobiography, with its suggestion that a man of opinion goes through this world liking everybody. In reading one of these "Bless-You-All" autobiographies I have an uncomfortable feeling that in the presence of the writer I would take precious good care not to let him sell me anything, either stock, a horse, or, most of all, his book. Mr. Pennell describes that brilliant dramatist Mr. Bernard Shaw in some caustic and delightful paragraphs, showing him setting out in his Jaeger suit and Rolls-Royce car to preach Socialism. And Mr. Pennell is perfectly sure that there is no longer good art nor any art of living left upon the earth. His charming book ends in a moan—a sweet moan, but a moan nevertheless.

Mr. Downes's life of Sargent[2] has already been discussed here, but it deserves a few more words. Sargent, America's greatest painter, seems to have been one of those silent and simple men who wrote nothing for publication and talked little about himself or his work. I can think of no more delicious anecdote about any artist (perhaps Mr. Downes relates it) than that of the ecstatic and art-y lady, who was looking

[1] The Adventures of an Illustrator. Mostly in Following His Authors in America and Europe. By Joseph Pennell. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $12.50.

[2] John S. Sargent: His Life and Work. By William Howe Downes. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $8.

Courtesy of Little, Brown & Co.

Lord Ribblesdale, by John S. Sargent

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at one of the Sargent paintings, which represented classic figures frisking on the green.

"Oh, Mr. Sargent! Tell me, what does it mean?"

"Just blokes dancing," replied Sargent.

Mr. Downes's book is also a beautiful volume, with many full-page reproductions of Sargent's paintings. It has one maddening defect—the lack of an index. It makes me wild when some over-fussy librarian deplores the lack of an index in one of my own books, which are meant to be read and not to be consulted for information. But Mr. Downes has arranged a chronological catalogue of Sargent's works, and there is no earthly way to find the comment on any one of the pictures without turning every page in the book.

The thin book reproducing many of the works of John Sloan [3] is a pleasure to see, for its copies of the works of this vigorous realist. Again, there is a complete contempt for the convenience of any one who wishes to find a certain picture readily. Is this nonchalance part of a deep-laid plot? Do artists, their editors and publishers, swear at the altar, in their youth, to try to make things as inconvenient as possible by omitting indexes, pagination, and other methods of abolishing the waste of time?

There is a note of regret for the good old times in Walt McDougall's autobiography, "This Is the Life!" [4] It is a minor note, however, in a book bubbling over with the joy of life. At first, I was inclined to regret that Mr. McDougall had written much of it in the up-to-date language of the sporting page, not because I have any highbrow distaste for that jargon, but for the reason that it is apt to make any book so written more or less unintelligible in twenty-five years. Some of the chapters, and I think they are the ones which appeared in the "American Mercury," are written according to the demands of that magazine, which call for at least one wise-crack in every sentence. But as I read on and on, and failed to find a single dull page or paragraph, and a complete absence of pomposity or smugness, it became apparent to me that in this autobiography of the veteran newspaper artist the first requirement of a good book has been fulfilled. It is always readable, interesting, and lively; it is never tedious and dull. When that is true, why be so academic as to worry about slang and wise-cracks? If Mr. Pennell and Mr. Sargent mingled often with the silk-stockings, Mr. McDougall's associations were more frankly with the rough-necks, and his book has the informal atmosphere of shirt sleeves and tobacco smoke in a room with more than one stein on the table. For thirty or forty years he knew nearly all the newspaper men, politicians, actors, prize-fighters, and more than a few of the crooks in the Eastern States. He also knew all the Presidents and Presidential candidates.

He relates an Olympian episode in which the other participants were John Bigelow, Samuel J. Tilden (a rightful President, in the faith of every good Democrat), and a bottle of Santa Cruz rum. He listened to the grumbling asides and genial growls of Grover Cleveland. He was given half a pair of eyeglasses, when such things were rarer, by a near-sighted boy friend named Teddy Roosevelt, and lived to think him the greatest of our Presidents, although sometimes too thin-skinned about newspaper cartoons. This was a defect in many public men, according to Mr. McDougall, who never could see why they did not enjoy his caricatures. He walked and talked with William McKinley, and thought him far more tolerant of those who differed from him than one of his successors named Woodrow Wilson. Indeed, Mr. McDougall's comments on Mr. Wilson, coming from a veteran of the New York "World," lead to a belief in the story that the staff of that stanch Democratic paper used to gather and express their passionate regret that Mr. Wilson were not a Republican, so that they might utter their real thoughts about him.

Another newspaper man, Mr. H. L. Mencken, is described by Dr. Isaac Goldberg [5] with a minuteness with which few men, except the great Napoleon, have ever been honored. His patient Boswell tells what Mr. Mencken eats, wears, drinks, thinks, does, says, and reads; and how he plays, works, sleeps, rests, laughs, cries, walks, and sits. This sounds ridiculous, but, as a matter of fact, the result is an amusing book, which may turn up somewhere or other in a hundred years as a picture of the life of a man almost as revealing as Pepys's diary. By that time the horror which Mr. Mencken inspires in a good many Americans, the adulation and imitation of his acolytes, and the self-conscious strutting of both the subject

[3] John Sloan. Edited, with an Introduction, by A. E. Gallatin. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $2.50.

[4] This Is the Life! By Walt McDougall. Alfred A. Knopf, New York. $3.50.

[5] The Man Mencken: A Biographical and Critical Survey. By Isaac Goldberg. Simon & Schuster, New York. $4.

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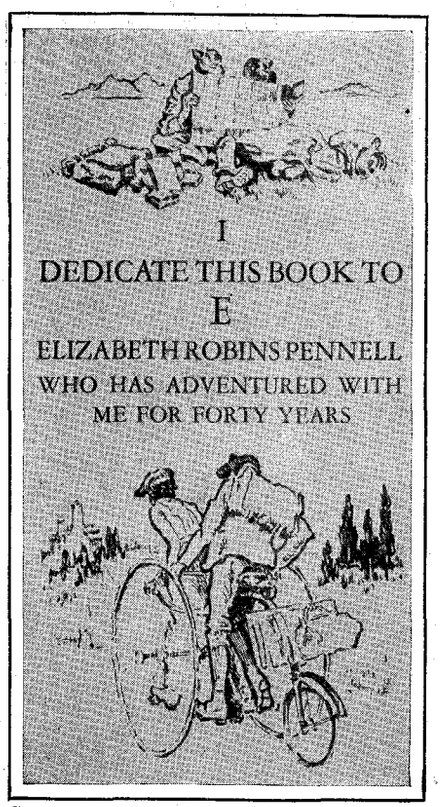
and author of this biography of the "bad boy of Baltimore" will all have vanished. The most notable feature of the book is the unveiling of Mr. Mencken as a Teuton through and through. His immediate forebears were German-Americans, steeped in the atmosphere of the *Maennerchor* and the *Schützenfest*. He is thoroughly German in his good-fellowship, his love of learning, his capacity for hard work, and his contempt for superficiality. He has many of the less desirable characteristics of the race, both in a certain cruelty and in the fact that, while he plumes himself on clear and honest thinking, his mental processes are often ridiculously askew. Take this bit of political wisdom, which combines the morals of the pickpocket with the reasoning of a child: "The War was set off by England to break down the advantages that Germany got by being more competent. . . . The true interests of the United States were on the side of Germany—that if we had joined Germany in hamstringing England and destroying France, we might have divided the trade and wealth of the world, and been secure for a century."



Courtesy of Little, Brown & Co.

Mr. Pennell's dedication

Theodore Dreiser is greeted as the great American novelist by critics who admit that he is insufferably long-winded and frightfully clumsy with his grammar. It is unfortunate that Mr. Dreiser occupies so commanding a position as a novelist that no editor or publisher dares to cut his copy or correct his English. In smaller space than in his novels—as in his "Twelve Men"—he writes admirably. In his novel "An American Tragedy," [6] with its 840 closely printed pages, he succeeds in doing something which I should have thought impossible: he bores me about a murder trial. As I have read the greater part of the records of some trials in two, four, and even eight volumes, I had thought my endurance above the average. Only a little more than one of the volumes of "An American Tragedy" is concerned with the history of the murder which is the main episode in the life of the hero, and only about 130 pages with the actual proceedings in the trial court. From a novelist, however, one does expect selection and creation, and not the mere faithful transcription of a copyist. It is not improbable that Mr. Dreiser, as a newspaper reporter, covered the case of Chester Gillette, who murdered Grace Brown at Big Moose Lake in the Adirondacks in 1906. Chester Gillette becomes Clyde Griffiths in the novel, and if the novelist did not work from his own newspaper reports of the trial he evidently took the record of the case on appeal and from time to time handed it to his stenographer, saying: "Miss Schultz,

[6] An American Tragedy. By Theodore Dreiser. 2 vols. Boni & Liveright, New York. $5.

Courtesy of E. P. Dutton & Co.

Fifth Avenue Critics, by John Sloan

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copy lines 1,179 to 1,194." The result is that faithful, drab realism which exists in some of the longer novels of Arnold Bennett, and is immensely admired in this country by readers of Mr. Dreiser who mock at the same method as it was used by the painfully precise painters of the Victorian era.

The old steward in Wilkie Collins's "Moonstone" found a text for every situation in "Robinson Crusoe." I have a friend who draws upon Jerome K. Jerome's "Three Men in a Boat" in the same manner, and it is a fruitful source. In struggling through the pages of Mr. Dreiser's novels, with their alternate tediousness and their faithful realism, I am irresistibly reminded of the making of the Irish stew in Jerome's book. You will remember that the three campers proceeded on the method of putting in everything. They began with some potatoes, cabbage, and peas. Then they added half a pork pie and a bit of cold boiled bacon. One of them fetched out half a tin of potted salmon, on the plea that the advantage of an Irish stew was that you were enabled to get rid of so many remainders. Some one threw in two eggs, and finally Montmorency, the fox terrier, who had watched the proceedings with interest, wandered thoughtfully away and returned with a dead water rat, which he seemed to offer as his contribution to the dish. They could not determine whether Montmorency acted in a spirit of sarcasm or with a genuine desire to help. But in one of Mr. Dreiser's novels the idea is to put in everything, and Montmorency's contribution is accepted with pleasure.

In "The Overbury Mystery"[7] Judge Parry has made a long book out of a famous poisoning case of the time of James I. Mr. William Roughead wrote an essay on the same subject in his book "The Fatal Countess," and it seems to me that he probably took less liberty with the facts of history than did Judge Parry. The Countess of Somerset was the fatal lady of Mr. Roughead's essay, and, despite her undeniable charms of person, her record seems to have been none too good. Judge Parry, much as he likes to depict her with her golden hair a-hanging down her back, can hardly deny that she was, like Katisha, just a teeny-weeny little bit bloodthirsty. She confessed that she did her best to get Sir Thomas Overbury poisoned while he was in the Tower. He certainly died a distressing death, for which a number of persons (of lesser station than the countess) suffered the extreme penalty of the law, which was no holiday diversion in the days of King James. But even if Judge Parry does dwell overmuch on the sweet pulchritude of the young countess, he has made a book which gave me very pleasant reading for three long winter evenings.

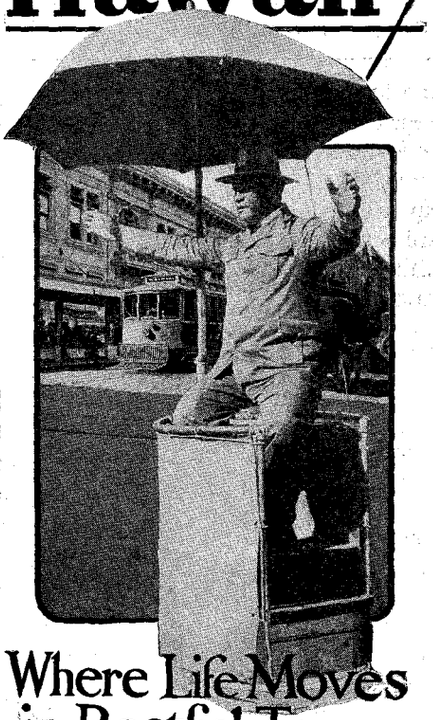
"The Canning Wonder"[8] is not, as some too frivolous person suggested, a biography of Mr. H. J. Heinz. Instead, it is the engrossing story, by Arthur Machen, of an eighteenth-century mystery similar to ones often reported in the newspapers to-day. When, for instance, a young lady of New York, Chicago, or San Francisco returns to her distressed family, after a prolonged absence, with a sad tale of abduction by two bold, bad men in a big gray motor car, and of her subsequent detention in some horrid cellar or attic, cynical police officers and newspaper men refuse to burst into tears. Long experience has shown them that the big motor car was probably a taxi, into which the young lady entered quite willingly, as the first stage of a hilarious party. Miss Elizabeth Canning, of London, aged less than twenty, vanished from sight on New Year's Day one hundred and seventy-three years ago, and turned up again, in grievous case, on the day before "King Charles's Martyrdom" (January 30). She told a story of ruffians, and bad old women, and a thoroughly uncomfortable time in a garret; she nearly got one old gypsy woman hanged for stealing her stays. Avoiding, as Christopher Morley would not, the obvious comment on stays of execution, I will merely say that the old woman was fortunately saved, and that finally Miss Elizabeth was punished for perjury. The punishment took the form of transportation to Wethersfield, Connecticut, where she married, lived, and died, and where, I believe, the distinguished Mr. Gerald Chapman now awaits the law's pleasure. What Miss Canning was really doing during her month's absence has puzzled many, including the novelist Fielding, who listened to her story in his legal capacity. In later years Andrew Lang and others have wrestled with the problem. Mr. Machen draws out the tale to some length, and repeats certain incidents and phrases (such as the fact that they brought her in and "set her on the dresser") full often. But the fine Hogarthian, eighteenth-century flavor of the yarn finds admirable interpretation at his hands, and I cordially recommend the book for its atmosphere of gypsy life, the old inns of the English countryside, and the careers of vagabonds and all manner of queer folk.

E. P.

[7] The Overbury Mystery. By Judge Parry. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $5.

[8] The Canning Wonder. By Arthur Machen. Alfred A. Knopf, New York. $3.50.

Hawaii



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—building up for them a suitable structure of Investment

BANKS make a study of investment. It is their business to know securities. And still many of them ask us periodically to help them review their bond holdings. They want the benefit of a wider knowledge and experience than their own. Changes can often be suggested, to improve the yield or strengthen the security.

The average investor needs such service even more. He has less experience, is more dependent upon competent outside assistance when investing or reinvesting his funds.

Investors, large or small, are cordially invited to bring to us any investment problem they may have. Painstaking attention is given to the small investor. Unusual resources are available for the large one—including a varied supply of maturities and types of bonds which may be needed to properly diversify an extensive list of holdings.

You can easily test how useful this service may be to you by submitting some investment problem for our advice; or, if you wish, state your requirements and circumstances and ask for concrete suggestions as to the best use of funds you have available for bond investment.

HALSEY, STUART & CO.

INCORPORATED

CHICAGO 201 South La Salle St. | NEW YORK 14 Wall St. | PHILADELPHIA 111 South 15th St. | DETROIT 601 Griswold St. | CLEVELAND 925 Euclid Ave.

ST. LOUIS 319 North 4th St. | BOSTON 85 Devonshire St. | MILWAUKEE 425 East Water St. | MINNEAPOLIS 610 Second Ave., S.

In writing to the above advertiser, please mention The Outlook

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test? They are sound; they art marketable; their yield is as certain as death and taxes."

"Government bonds are all of what you say," answered the Trustee; "but let me ask you one question? What do they return on money invested?"

"About four per cent."

"And what can you get from a savings bank, a building and loan association, a conservative first-mortgage real estate or industrial bond? From five to six at least. If you are a widow relying absolutely on the income from your small lot of investments, which is the better investment, Liberties or a savings bank? Don't you see what I am driving at? The millionaire who pays heavy surtaxes buys Liberties. For him they are a good, perhaps the best, investment. For the widow I mention, no."

"Then your theory is that the investment must be selected to fit the individual case?"

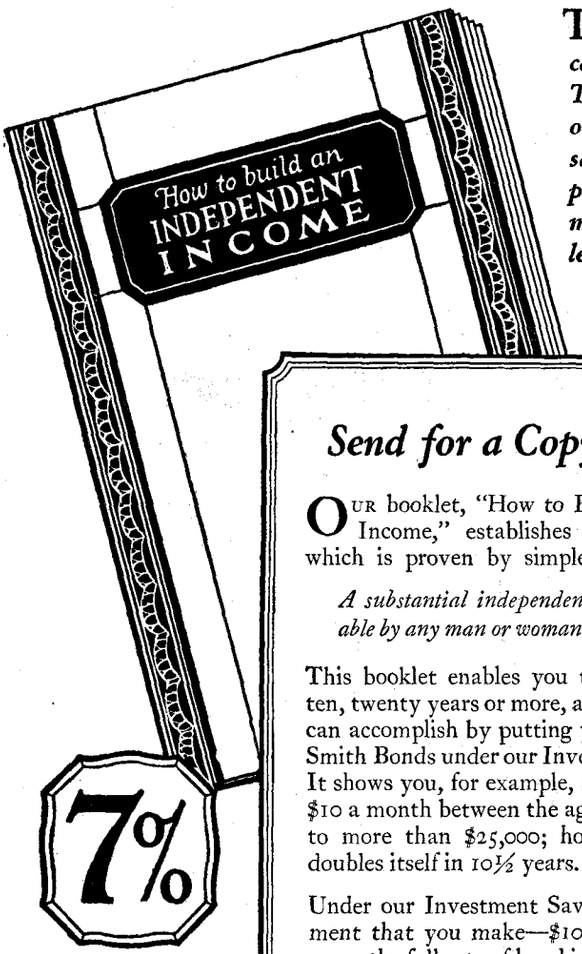
"That," replied the Trustee, "is the backbone of my theory. In considering the investment of money the old rule that one man's meat is another man's poison applies—with modifications. Let me illustrate from an instance in my own experience. My profession, as you know, is to invest money for others and to advise them as to their investments. One trust in my charge contains between $50,000 and $60,000. About fifteen per cent of this is in sound mortgages. About forty per cent is first-mortgage bonds of varying maturity. The remainder is stocks, in which common stocks prevail. There are not more than fifteen items on the whole list. I will show it to you some day, and you—any reasonable man—will agree that these are 'good' investments. But I don't give a rap for your opinion unless you have first considered the *purpose* of this little trust.

"The purpose of it, as expressed in the will of the man who accumulated it, is to provide an income for the life of his son and to distribute the principal, on the death of his son, to his son's children. This, you will observe, is a double purpose. I take it that it is my duty to get as large an income for the present beneficiary as I possibly can consistent with safety; and, secondly, to have as large a market value of capital left at his death—the date of which no one knows—as can reasonably be expected. Simple enough, you will say; but is it?"

"Why not?" asked the Mere Business Man.

"This double purpose is the cause of endless conflict," replied the Trustee. "It is hard to serve two masters, to look out fairly for two somewhat antagonistic in-

A Booklet for Men and Women Who Are Looking Ahead



TELLS *how your savings can earn 7% bond interest. Thousands of investors all over the world, have found safety, convenience and profit in the simple investment plan which this booklet describes.*

Smith Bonds are First Mortgage Bonds, strongly secured by improved, income-producing city property, and protected by safeguards that have resulted in our record of *no loss to any investor in 53 years.*

Confidence in Smith Bonds is world-wide. They are owned by investors in every State in the United States and in 30 countries and territories abroad.

Smith Bonds are sold in maturities from 2 years to 10 years, and in $1,000, $500 and $100 denominations, outright or under our Investment Savings Plan.

Send for a Copy TODAY

OUR booklet, "How to Build an Independent Income," establishes one important fact, which is proven by simple arithmetic:

A substantial independent income is attainable by any man or woman of moderate means.

This booklet enables you to look forward five, ten, twenty years or more, and see the results you can accomplish by putting your savings into 7% Smith Bonds under our Investment Savings Plan. It shows you, for example, how an investment of $10 a month between the ages of 25 and 65 grows to more than $25,000; how a 7% investment doubles itself in 10½ years.

Under our Investment Savings Plan every payment that you make—$10, $20, $50 or more—earns the full rate of bond interest; now 7%. You may use this plan to buy a single $1,000, $500 or $100 Smith Bond by payments extended over 10 months, or to invest systematically and get compound bond interest over a period of years.

You are not required to make regular monthly payments if it is more convenient for you to pay at irregular intervals.

If you are seeking a safe way to realize the full earning power of your money, send your name and address on the form below, and our "Independent Income" booklet will be sent to you without any cost or obligation whatsoever.

THE F. H. SMITH COMPANY

Founded 1873

Smith Building, Washington, D.C.—582 Fifth Avenue, New York

PHILADELPHIA PITTSBURGH MINNEAPOLIS

Name..... Address..... 6-N

No Loss to Any Investor in 53 Years

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MORE THAN 200 BANKS
INVEST IN THESE BONDS

The Same Standard of Safety, the Same Guaranteed Security and the Same Rate of Interest Are Available to You

THE 6% Real Estate Bond offering of The Baltimore Trust Company have been purchased in recent months by more than 200 National banks, State banks and Savings banks. Within the same period they have been purchased also by many hundreds of individual investors, including trustees, who have desired for their funds the same standard of bank safety, the same guaranteed first mortgage security and the same safe return of 6%.

Each issue of these bonds is the direct obligation of some well-established mortgage company, adequately capitalized, for which The Baltimore Trust Company acts as investment banker. The bonds are secured by first mortgages on real estate, each property being appraised at 166⅔% to 200% of the mortgage granted. No construction loans and no single-use buildings, such as hotels and apartments, are included.

Each mortgage is guaranteed as to principal and interest, except as to title, by the United States Fidelity & Guaranty Company (resources $41,000,000) and as to title by the New York Title & Mortgage Company (resources $16,000,000) or some other title company acceptable to The Baltimore Trust Company.

6% Real Estate Bonds, investigated and recommended by The Baltimore Trust Company, may be purchased at par and accrued interest ($500 and $1,000 denominations, 1 to 10-year maturities) directly from the Main Office of The Baltimore Trust Company, 25 East Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md., or from any of the following investment banking houses:

THE BALTIMORE COMPANY - - - 52 Cedar St., New York, N.Y.
BODELL & CO. - - - - - - - 10 Weybosset St., Providence, R.I.
OWEN DALY & CO. - - - - - - - 23 South St., Baltimore, Md.
FERRIS & HARDGROVE - - - - Paulsen Bldg., Spokane, Wash.
ELLIOTT MAGRAW & CO. - - - Pioneer Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.
POE & DAVIES - - - - - - - Standard Oil Bldg., Baltimore, Md.
PRUDENTIAL COMPANY - - - - - - - Conway Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
SECOND WARD SECURITIES CO., Third & Cedar Sts., Milwaukee, Wis.
WARD, STERNE & CO. - - Brown-Marx Bldg., Birmingham, Ala.

Write for Booklet No. 17

THE BALTIMORE TRUST COMPANY

The Largest Trust Company in the South Atlantic States offering complete banking, trust and investment services

CAPITAL & SURPLUS $7,000,000

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

TOTAL RESOURCES $65,000,000

70,000 DEPOSITORS

"Let's take a house for the summer—"

But by the time summer comes you may find yourself out of luck securing just the property you want. Better get ahead of the game by looking over The Outlook's real estate announcements early—particularly in the **Special Real Estate Issues** on **February 17, March 17, April 21, and May 19.**

Don't forget, next week's issue is a special real estate number

terests. At this moment, for example, I am debating whether to sell certain stocks on which I can make a handsome profit for the estate and reinvest to secure about two per cent more income on current prices, or to hold on in reasonable certainty that at the death of the beneficiary I shall have enhanced the principal richly. If I decide one way, I can increase income, which will be of advantage to the person who needs the income. If I decide the other way, I will please the heirs. Either way I decide, I may please or help neither."

"One party will say—and rightly—that these investments are not good, meaning that they do not fulfill as well as they might the present purpose of the estate. The other party will say—and rightly, too—that these investments are not good, and he will cite exactly the same reasons.

"In short, you cannot pass judgment on an investment or on a set of investments unless you know the purpose."

"It's quite a different proposition from manufacturing shoes," suggested the Business Man."

"It seems so," agreed the Trustee. "But your comparison isn't a good one. The manufacturer of shoes turns out his product always with purpose in mind. Aside from the matter of fashion, which does not influence stocks and bonds as much as it does boots and shoes, the maker of footwear must know to what use his footwear is going to be put. There are every-day shoes for men, for women, for boys, for girls. There are outing shoes for the mountains and for the sea. There are dancing shoes. There are 'sport' shoes. There are slippers, fancy shoes, costume shoes—shoes, in fact, for scores, if not hundreds, of purposes and cross-purposes. In view of all this, what is *a* good shoe? The finest lady slipper may be perfect for the ballroom; it is useless for the tennis court."

"Much of this is obvious," put in the Business Man.

"After you have thought of it," said the Trustee, smiling. "Yet a few minutes ago you were convinced that you could name a good investment. Can you do so now without knowing whose investment it is?"

"You win," said the Business Man.

"Thank you very much. But just let me drive the point in before you go. It is often said that a good investment must have marketability, safety of principal, steadiness of income. This is the primer of investing. The good investment list, it is also said, must have what a single investment cannot have, namely, diversification. This is also primary. It is vitally important. It cannot be too often

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repeated. But when you come to the science or art of investing, you have to come to consider the nicer aspects of investing. And of these aspects, the first and foremost is that of purpose. I can imagine an ideal schedule of investments composed wholly of preferred stocks, though personally I would never stand for it. I can imagine another ideal list of nothing but bonds. I can imagine a third of common stocks. I can also imagine that the same ideal list of bonds, if owned by B instead of by A, would be rotten investing. And the same for the others if switched about.

" 'We recommend for investment,' say the advertisements. Very well; but I always ask, 'For whom?' And you, as a shoe manufacturer, would agree that it is a very pertinent question, would you not?"

"I would," said the Mere Business Man. W. L. S.

From Inquiring Readers

WE would like to repeat a statement which is made from time to time in this department, namely, that it is not the function of this department to recommend investments *de novo*. For example, a reader asked us recently to recommend a list of investments for the immediate investment of $10,000, which had come to her by legacy. We had to refuse.

Why?

The reason is simple. In the first place, in this particular instance we were given no inkling as to the circumstances of the would-be investor, and circumstances alter cases nowhere more strongly than in the field of investing. In the second place, we do not consider it is our business, except in the rarest cases, to recommend securities, because we feel convinced that it is for the best interests of the investor to study possible offerings and to become more or less convinced himself that such and such are worth further consideration. What this department does do, and where we think it best serves its friends, is in reporting on a list of investments which the investor is seriously studying.

Lastly, suppose, as might well be the case, that we recommended definitely and enthusiastically that the First Mortgage Bond of Blank Corporation, due in 1936, should be bought; and suppose, believing implicitly in our infallibility, our friend bought it; and suppose, lastly, that it turned out badly due to an absolutely unforeseen circumstance. Where would we get off? We wish to recommend nothing of which we are not absolutely certain, and we are *absolutely*

The results of your life work— are they protected?

EVERY man is interested in making wise provision for his family's future. This can be accomplished by means of a properly-drawn will. While the preparation of wills is a matter for lawyers, there is a great deal of general information about them which should be possessed by the head of every family.

Who Will Get Your Estate?
This booklet contains true stories about estates and points out pitfalls to be avoided in the management and distribution of *your* estate.

Your Wife and Your Insurance
This folder explains a plan to assure the wise management of the money your policies will bring after your death.

Your Wife and Your Estate
This folder contains a letter from a man who wanted to know the best way to have his will drawn, and whether he should name a trust company or bank as executor and trustee. Both the letter and the reply are interesting.

During the past five years, the Trust Company Division of the American Bankers Association has been pointing out, through the publication of a series of messages, ways of safeguarding the distribution and management of estates.

In connection with this work a number of valuable booklets and folders have been issued for free distribution.

A reading of one or all of these booklets will make clear to you why thousands of persons have acted upon these suggestions and named an executor and trustee possessing experience, financial responsibility and continuous existence. You will learn too, why it is also to your best interest to act upon your suggestions.

Call upon your own trust company or bank, or write to the address below for copies.

TRUST COMPANY DIVISION
AMERICAN BANKERS ASSOCIATION
110 EAST 42nd STREET, NEW YORK

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SECURITY BONDS GUARANTEED MORTGAGES

SECURITY BONDS GUARANTEED MORTGAGES

Send for "Security Bonds"

---the Story of 6% Security Bonds and a $36,000,000 Guarantee

SECURITY Bonds were created for a twofold purpose. To provide a real estate first mortgage security of unquestioned safety that would (1) be eligible as an investment for National Banks and (2) be suitable in every respect for the individual investor.

Security Bonds are the direct obligation of the Security Bond & Mortgage Company. They are secured dollar for dollar by sound real estate first mortgages. Principal and interest on the mortgage security are *guaranteed unconditionally* by the Maryland Casualty Company, with resources of more than $36,000,000.

The certificate of the Maryland Casualty Company as Guarantor is endorsed on each bond. The Maryland Trust Company, with resources of more than $16,000,000, also endorses on each bond its certificate as Trustee. Write for Booklet No. 13.

ELIGIBLE FOR NATIONAL BANKS

DENOMINATIONS $1,000, $500 and $100

MATURITIES 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years

J. A. W. Iglehart & Co.
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WASHINGTON, D.C. - WILKES BARRE, PA. - CLARKSBURG, W.VA.

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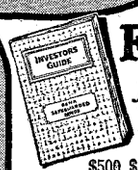
NEW YORK
PHILADELPHIA

Free Book for Mortgage Bond Buyers



Whether you have $100, $500, $1000, a careful reading of "Investors Guide" will prove of great benefit to you. This book just off the press gives valuable facts for investors. It points the way to 100% protection and most liberal interest return. Write today.

Merely ask for Booklet 102

Greenebaum Sons Investment Co.
La Salle & Madison
Chicago

71 Years Proven Safety

Oldest First Mortgage Banking House

Facts For Investors

THE OUTLOOK'S Financial Service Department is at the disposal of all Outlook readers at the nominal charge of $1 per inquiry. It is a fact-finding and reporting information service which aims to help the investor, small or large, solve his own problems. We are serving hundreds. May we serve you?

The Outlook Financial Service Department

THE OUTLOOK

120 East 16th Street New York

$20,000 in 20 years
$20,495 in 12 years
Which do you prefer?

IF YOU put by $1,000 a year it takes 20 years to accumulate $20,000. If you get 4% compound interest on your money in 15 years you accumulate $20,824. If you get 6% compound interest you can have $20,015 in 13 years. *At 8% compound interest you can acquire $20,495 in 12 years.*

There are five reasons why you get 8% safely on First Mortgage Bonds offered by the Trust Company of Florida. Investigate! Send for free booklet.

Invest in Florida at 8%
$100, $500 and $1,000 Bonds
Partial Payments Arranged

Write to

TRUST COMPANY OF FLORIDA
Paid-in Capital and Surplus $500,000

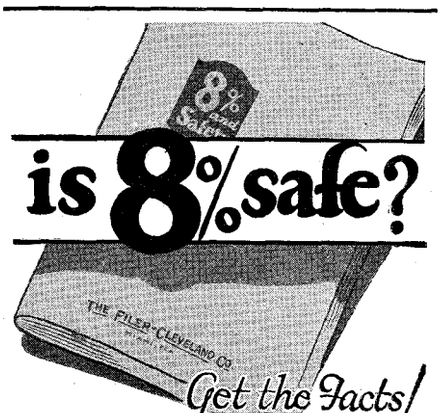
MIAMI FLORIDA

I want to know Florida's five reasons for 8% and safety.

Name.....

Street.....

City.....State.....603



is 8% safe?

Get the Facts!

Investors in practically every section have for years secured 8% *without a single loss* from our $100 to $1,000 First Mortgage Real Estate Bonds secured by income paying, *city* business property, conservatively, independently appraised at substantially *twice* the amount of mortgage loan. Send for 28-page "8% And Safety" booklet, explaining how bonds are underwritten and giving complete information every investor will find *profitable*. References: All Miami Banks.

THE FILER-CLEVELAND CO
3502 Bedford Bldg., Miami, Fla.

certain of little that may occur in the next fifteen years.

WHILE on this subject, a letter to a reader in Kansas may prove illuminating:

"It is not the function of this department to recommend investments, but to pass on suggestions which subscribers have in mind. If you have any particular stocks or bonds on which you wish a report, please write us at your convenience, and we shall be glad to try to help you.

"The Standard Oil Company of Indiana, about which you inquire, is a good investment stock. The small investor has a better chance with a large and well-established corporation than with a small and less well established concern." (This was in answer to the question, "Doesn't the small investor stand a pretty good chance to lose when he invests in a large corporation?")

"In regard to putting aside ten, fifteen, or twenty dollars a month regularly, a building and loan association is a very safe place.

"We would strongly urge that you get in touch with the different advertisers in The Outlook, and tell them your problem. They are all reliable concerns with whom you can deal with confidence."

SOME one in New Mexico, who unfortunately was persuaded to buy Ford in Canada "bankers' shares," has shown us literature put out by a house dealing in this dubious "security." The literature capitalizes the Florida land boom and recommends the exchange of Ford "bankers' shares" for stock of the Florida flotation.

To the old proverb about being wary of the Greeks when they bear gifts we would add a modern postscript: "Beware of a faker offering to swap."

"I WISH," writes a lady in New York State, "some knowledge concerning common stocks. First, I wish to know if stock of the new Chrysler issue is a good investment at a price around $49 or $50. Would you consider it safe, and what is your knowledge of the company? Could as few as ten shares be purchased, and would I be able to get them direct from the company or must they be bought through a broker? And again, what do you advise concerning shares in the new 'Roxy' Theatre offered at $40 a share. Would it be a safe investment? I am a woman and quite ignorant in these matters."

Some of the questions raised in this letter are problems for many of our readers. Both of the stock issues referred to are new issues, and are therefore what

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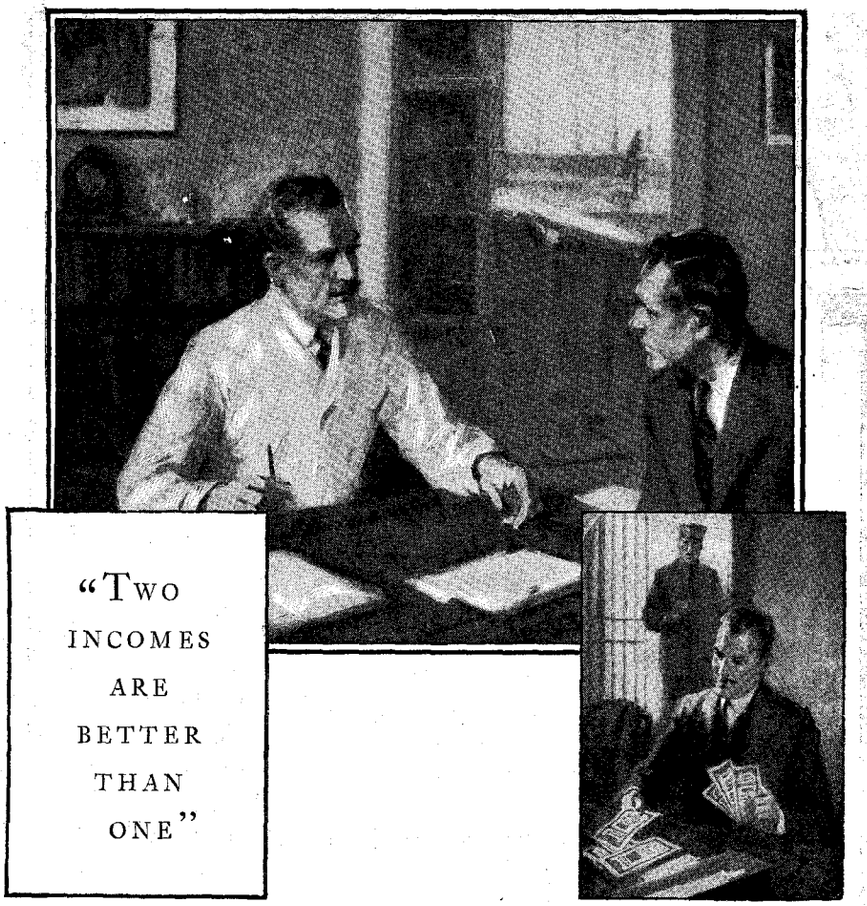
are technically called "unseasoned." This means that there is not sufficient knowledge of the record of the companies—partly because there has not been sufficient time since the companies have been at business—on which to base a careful opinion. In both cases, however, responsible parties are in control of the companies, and these stocks are at least "good business risks." It is, of course, possible to buy as few as ten shares—or even as few as one share—and the best way to do it is to do so through a stock exchange house of standing or else through the securities department of a well-established bank.

ONCE in a long time we modestly blow our own horn. A reader recently sent us the advertisements of three concerns which, for a stated price per annum, furnish investment information. Not one of them was what we call an investment counselor, as described in an article in this department last summer. In other words, their function is to provide general and, we assume, useful information to the speculator and the investor—trends of the market and the like, or statistics.

It is our belief that many people are wasting their money on these "services." "We may be unduly conservative in this matter," we replied, "but we always feel that the tendency of many of these services is toward speculation. This may be a gross injustice to some of the better ones. As a matter of fact," we continued, unlimbering our horn, "you have probably noticed in the financial columns of The Outlook that we offer at a very moderate price an investment information service. We take the position that we can supply facts and disinterested opinion to our readers without reference to stock market currents and cross-currents. As our price is so moderate in comparison with the others, we would suggest that before investing heavily in this kind of service you try us out and see what kind of service you get."

Contributors' Gallery

ROBERT E. LEWIS, who for ten years was International Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Shanghai, China, is now General Secretary of the Association and stationed in Cleveland. He was chairman of the American petitioners for the recognition of the Chinese Republic in 1913. Dr. Lewis is the author of "The Educational Conquest of the Far East" and a frequent contributor to magazines.



Income
beyond productive years

CONSISTENT investment in good bonds—embracing a definite portion of each year's earnings—has built up for many professional men substantial secondary incomes which will continue beyond productive years. To make such provision for the future is a matter of ordinary wisdom.

Our representatives are equipped to give you expert guidance in investment matters. Their recommendations are backed by a world-wide organization, with over fifty American and Canadian offices—a chain of investment service stations for your greater convenience in solving investment problems.

THE NATIONAL CITY COMPANY

National City Bank Building, New York

BONDS · ACCEPTANCES · SHORT TERM NOTES

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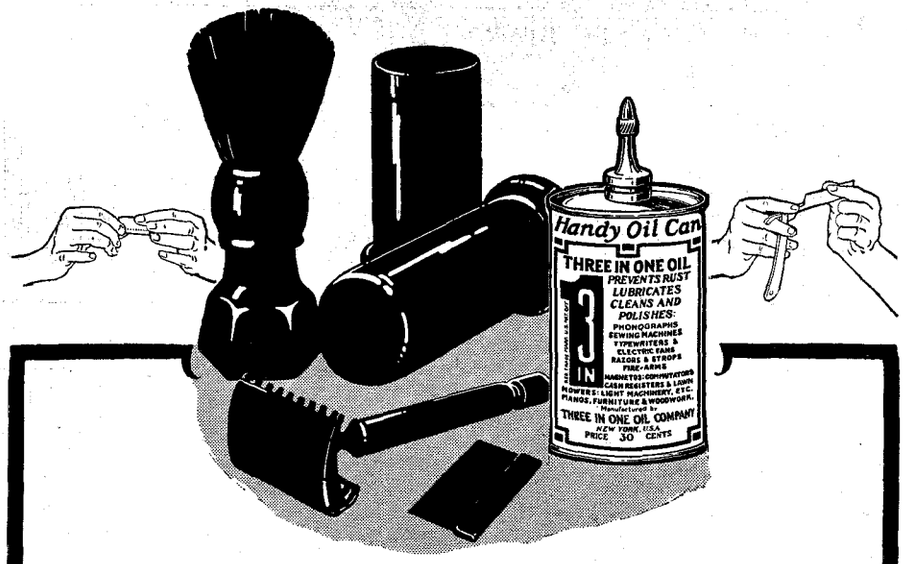

—And 3-in-One

—the final item needed to make your shaving perfect. Takes the pull and scrape out of shaving by *preserving your razor edge between shaves.*

Before and after shaving, put a drop or two of

3-in-One *The High Quality Oil*

on thumb and finger and draw blade between. The oil displaces the invisible lather and moisture which collect between the microscopic teeth of the razor edge and which wiping cannot remove. 3-in-One protects the delicate edge from corrosion. Also wards off atmospheric moisture.

A few drops of 3-in-One rubbed into your strop occasionally will make it "take hold" of the razor better and produce a keen edge more quickly.

At all good stores in 3-oz. Handy Oil Cans and in 1-oz., 3-oz. and ½-pint bottles. The ½-pint bottle is the economical size.

FREE—Generous sample, special Razor Saver Circular and Dictionary of Uses. Make your request on a postal.

THREE-IN-ONE OIL COMPANY, 130 HS. William Street, New York, N. Y.
FACTORIES: Rahway, N. J. and Montreal

HR966

Home—PLUS

Your own apartment, complete privacy, *and* the service and convenience of a fine hotel. If you want such a comfortable residence, either permanently or for a short while, consult the Hotels and Resorts section of The Outlook. The accommodations offered there will please you in every way.

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The aristocrat of all sports wear—direct from makers. Patterns free. Any length cut. $2.00 per yd. Postage paid. NEWALL, 127 Stornoway, Scotland.

Eat and Be Well!

A condensed set of health rules—many of which may be easily followed right in your own home, or while traveling. You will find in this little book a wealth of information about food elements and their relation to physical welfare.

CONTROL YOUR WEIGHT WITHOUT DRUGS OR TIRESOME EXERCISES

Effective weight control diets, acid and bland diets, laxative and blood-building diets, and diets used in the correction of various chronic maladies.

The book is for FREE circulation, Not a mail-order advertisement. Name and address on card will bring it without cost or obligation.

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Catalogs of all camps *(or schools)* in U. S. FREE advice, from personal inspection. Want for Girls or Boys? No fees. Maintained by AMERICAN SCHOOLS' ASSOCIATION.
Write 1211-O Times Bldg., New York, or 1204-O Stevens Bldg., Chicago

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Recommends teachers to colleges, public and private schools.
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Fortunes are being made in Tea Rooms, Motor Inns, and Coffee Shops everywhere. You can open one in your own home—and make money hand over fist, or manage one already going. Big salaries paid to trained managers; shortage acute. We teach you entire business in your spare time. Write for Free Book "Pouring Tea For Profit." LEWIS TEA ROOM INSTITUTE, Dept. U5828, Washington, D.C.

Massachusetts

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Particulars of Dr. Esenwein's famous forty-lesson course in writing and marketing of the Short-Story and sample copy of THE WRITER'S MONTHLY free. Write today.
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New Jersey

VARICK SCHOOL
East Orange, N. J.
Every advantage for the nervous child in a small, happy home school. Physician's references. Orange 3276-R.

By the Way

THE New York "Evening Graphic," sensational tabloid newspaper owned by Bernarr Macfadden, of "True Stories" fame, has paid New York's former Mayor, John F. Hylan, $20,000 for his memoirs. A page announcement tells us that the first article will answer the question, "Did Mrs. Hylan really reply 'Queen, you said a mouthful!' to Queen Elizabeth of Belgium when the Queen complimented the beauty of Fifth Avenue bedecked for the Mayor's reception of the visiting royalty?" . . . In the same paper Bernarr Macfadden announces that the successful winners of a guessing contest will be presented with a grand prize—a photograph of Bernarr Macfadden. . . . The tabloids are still trying to outdo one another in sensationalism. One of them published an article recently entitled, "Should Women Loan Money to Their Male Friends?" by Aunt Jane. The public evidently wants this type of journalism. The latest circulation figures of the three New York tabloids claim over a million daily for the "News," 330,000 for the "Mirror," and 190,000 for the "Graphic."

Add to the world's needs: As much interest in public affairs as is shown in private affairs.

We hear a great deal about "cleaning up the movies." One Hollywood director, proud of his uplift efforts, pounded on his desk as he thundered to Mr. Jack Holt, silent hero:

"We must all understand this, Mr. Holt. My Corporation will never produce anything but good [thwack], clean [thwack], licentious pictures."

News notes of the week: Mrs. Florence Allen, of Chicago, so infuriated her husband by outdriving him at golf that he struck her. She has obtained a divorce on that ground. . . . Some of the ultra-fashionable women of New York City are now wearing monocles. . . . The Congregational church of Batavia, Illinois, offers free taxi service to the services for all its congregation. Any one wishing to come to church simply telephones for a cab, and the chairman of the Church Transportation Committee pays the bill. . . . "Jazzy" Carew, a colored waiter of Grand Rapids, Michigan, has been taken up by the local "society buds." He is the only expert "Charleston" dancer of the town, and it is the

(Continued on page 232)

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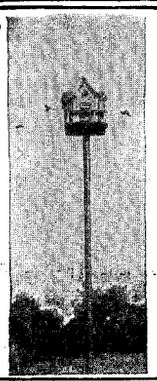

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fad to take lessons from "Jazzy" Carew. . . . Vincent Richards, tennis luminary, is the president of the new Buccaneers Club, a floating cabaret off the Florida coast. . . . Henry Ford's discovery of Mellie Dunham and the subsequent publicity has caused a great demand for old-time fiddlers in vaudeville houses all over the country. Some of the jazz musicians, thrown temporarily out of work by the new fad, are "making up" with white wigs and painted wrinkles and playing "Turkey in the Straw" in order to get employment.

Veterinarian: "He's too fat, madam; that's what's wrong with the dog. He doesn't get enough exercise." Owner: "Oh, but he does. I'm sure he does—he goes out every day with me in the motor."

Governor Norris, of the Philadelphia Reserve Bank, announces that 85 to 90 per cent of all furniture, 80 per cent of all phonographs, and 75 per cent of all automobiles and washing-machines are now being sold on the installment plan. It is now possible to buy an automobile by paying an initial installment of twelve dollars. The Federal Reserve Bank of Boston shows that the installment accounts in that district last November were 110 per cent above those of twelve months earlier. Keen competition, over-production, and easy money conditions are the causes of this growth in buying things "on time." Is it a wise practice?

"What's that piece of cord tied round your finger for?"

"My wife put it there to remind me to post her letter."

"And did you do it?"

"No; she forgot to give it to me."

The enrollment figures of our universities, just published, reveal the enormous size of some of these institutions. Columbia University, New York, has 29,701 students; the University of California has 24,628; New York University, 19,900; the University of Minnesota, 18,200; the College of the City of New York, 16,890; the University of Chicago, 12,950; the University of Illinois, 12,785; Michigan, 12,181; Wisconsin, 11,371; Ohio State, 10,725; Pittsburgh, 10,465, etc. The old time "big three"—Harvard, Yale, and Princeton—are now found away down the list in the comparative totals of students enrolled.

Answer to last week's anagram: Abel, Bela, Ebal, Albe, Elba, Bale, and Able.

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TUTOR—Yale student, experienced tutor, best references as to character and personality, will accept position as traveling tutor during coming summer. Address 6,663, Outlook.

YOUNG woman, university graduate, experienced in European travel, as companion to woman going abroad for summer. French speaking. References exchanged. 6,664, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

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